Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Postage all over the world, ½d.

OUR FREE INSURANCE GIFT RENEWED FOR 1927

(See pages 4 & 5)

JO

OVER

M

POWDER FOR 1/3

for Ne

"I had a t
and had be
for the pa
no less th
chiefs yest
the first
sneezed on

It i
reg
ren
ind
trou

"Bullets" Prizewinners—

Continued from page 33.

[AS BOX WINNERS (Continued).

, Staincliffe Rd., Dewsbury.
E, Whipton, nr. Exeter.
'Y, 15, Miller Barn Lane, Rossendale.
VE, 1, Ellen Av., Stockton-on-Tees.
'AN, 23, Ruskin Rd., Belvedere, Kent.
6, Alfred St., Aberavon, Port Talbot.
ON, Iona Craig, Craig-dun, Llandudno.
he Gables, Barlaston, Stoke-on-Trent.
E, 122, Belle Vue Rd., Shrewsbury.
CE, 6, Coton Mount, Shrewsbury.
ENT, 15, Hadham Rd., Bishops Stortford.
ES, 11, Nimmings Rd., B'ham.
ER, Lodge, Ringmere, Kingsbridge.
NTON, Ironstone Rd., Walsall.
IERD, 123, Warner Rd., Walthamstow, E.
AENS, 47, Grove Hill Rd., Camberwell.
Well Tower, Tower of London, E.C.
Grove Rd., Risca, Mon.
OR, 58, College Court, Hammersmith, W.
, 85, Rectory Rd., Burnley.
E, St. Herbert's, Chadderton, Oldham.
, 173, Mansfield Rd., Daybrook, Notts.
ROP, 6, Quarry Rd., Liverpool.
. WATSON, 136, Gilesgate, Durham.
ELTON, 14, Larkhall Rise, Clapham.
E, 3, North Av., Carshalton.
T, 26, Fulton St., Temple, Glasgow.
ER, Police House, Green Hammerton.
, Gresford, nr. Wrexham.

0 Xmas Boxes of £1:

Andrews, Holmwood Park, Woldingham; Armstrong, 47, Clarence Rd., Gorleston; rmstrong, 28, Chequers Rd., Basingstoke; Ashton, 26, Leam Terr., Leamington Spa; rfold, 1, Pier Terr., Kingston-by-Sea; S. tation St., Cheslyn Hay; Mrs. E. Baxter, Chambers, Stratford-on-Avon; Mrs. S. A. 19, Elphick St., London, E.; R. W. Birk. lls Lodge, King's Norton; R. R. Birch, 123, Rd., Surbiton; W. J. Bithell, 19, Sherwood Sutton; B. F. Bonnett, 13, Spring St., W. J. Brading, 140, Mt. Pleasant Rd., m; E. R. Bratt, 70, Gipsy Lane, Erdington; ks, Campsea Ashe Row, nr. Wickham Market; Brown, "Welwyn," Bewlys Rd., S.E.; W. 51, Osborne Rd., Brighton; T. Burgess, 107, Acton Bridge, Northwich; Miss M. Calver, andishgate, Wigan; E. D. Carter, 4, Stod. , Anerley; Miss F. Carter, 24, Cornwallis Hastings; A. Chell, 11, Rosebery Av., J. C. Chesterman, 40, Queen St., Oxford; k, Oxford Terr., Cockfield; A. H. Cooper, 2, Hill, Dartford; R. Cooke, 50a, Lonsdale Rd., . B'ham; H. H. Downes, 3, Lansdowne Rd., gton; A. J. Durbin, 34, Belgrave Rd., Torquay; Everitt, 62, Alfred Rd., Feltham; I. Field, ale, Richmond Rd., Huntly; F. Fisk, 17, Grove, Norwich; H. Flint, 1, Reynolds St., ord; J. Flockhart, 108, Main St., Newhaven, R. C. Forbes, 22, Henry St., Waterford; d, The Quay Dairy, Penzance; W. T. Foster, epcote Terr., S. Shields; F. Gardiner, 24, bury Rd., Sheffield; A. Gibb, West Holmes Musselburgh, N.B.; W. E. Giggle, 38, Armitage uddersfield; W. J. Goldsworthy, 13, King St., ; A. Harvey, 1, Kimberley Villas, Camborne; awkes, 24, Hills Rd., Cambridge; J. Haworth, ing Bldgs., Crawshawbooth; Miss M. Hayward, tcombe Ter., Taunton; H. Head, New Rd., gham, Dorset; J. P. Hewer, 2, Hanwell St., d; J. Hindle, 78, Moorfield Av., Blackburn; . Holmes, Ingham, Lincoln; J. M. Holt, 64, rwyn Rd., Newport, Mon.; J. Hopkins, 11, y Terr., Lisburn; G. J. Humphries, 31, Talbot Isleworth; E. Jones, 119, Green St., Bethnal ; M. Jones, 124, Belgrave Rd., Slough; J. H. West Norfolk Lynn Hospital, King's Lynn; eyland, 51, Pembroke St., Bradford; Nurse . Mainstone, South Eden Nursing Home, Paign. Mrs. A. May, 5, Church Lane, Walthamstow; acdonald, c/o 29, May St., Durham City; W. illiams, 3, Industrial St., Huddersfield; W. J. 12, North Rd., Clapham; W. F. Neale, 53 outh Rd., Wandsworth; W. J. Oates, 28, on Rd., Dover; G. Odlin, 84a, Elkington, h; W. J. Osborne, 3, St. Clair Pl., Leith; H. Parker, 84, Franklin Rd., Hull; R. Parry, 89, Gorton St., Peel Green; Mrs. E. Petty, 24, Market Pl., Poole; G. Proctor, 28, Bridge Rd., Chelmsford; W. J. Priestley, "Ellesmere," Norwich Rd., North Hykeham; Miss A. Powell, 79, Ck. College St., St. Pancras; Mrs. J. Quinn, 214, Castlehaugh St., Partick; Miss M. Ridgway, 40, Ashbrook St., Stockport; T. J. Rodger, 4, Arnot Pl., Barrhead; R. J. Sandell, St. John's Rd., Stetham; A. Sprayson, 24, Argyle Lane, Ealing; Mrs. E. Sharp, 37, Above Bar, Southampton; A. Silver, 104, West Pde., Spring Bank, Hull; L. T. Skinner, 23, Dover Rd., Upper Norwood; A. E. Smith, 67, Hudson Lane, Bideford; Mrs. J. Spencer, 20, 24, Stanhope's Rd., Mold, Flints; R. J. Stevens, 1, Acton Pl., Wrexham; J. Thompson, 11, Alexandra Cres., Sunderland; C. Thompson, 18, Longford Rd., Cheadle; L. F. Tremain, 131, Sparsholt Rd., Barking; E. E. Turner, 14, Mount Oak St., Nottingham; T. H. Watson, 106, Abbey St., Pimlico; Mrs. O. Watson, 106, St. Albans Rd., Watford; H. Webb, 1, Hall Cottages, Rose Hill, S.E.; F. E. Webb, O.H.S., Hut No. 1, C. Camp, Farnborough; Mrs. M. Webb, 176, Hilton Rd., Gateshead; E. West, 88, London St., Reading; H. Wilson, 6, Chalmount Av., Scotstoun; C. Wood, 106, Green, Long Eaton, Notts; R. Wood, 15, Queen's Rd., Market Rasen; F. Wyborn, 1, Rose Cottages, Kent; H. E. Wyatt, 15, Prince's Rd., Dartford; F. Woodward, 140, Chesham Rd., Kingston; A. Wright, Westfield Rd., Longwood; E. Wright, 21, Fox St., Stockport; H. Wynn, "Rosedale," Henley Rd., Welshpool.

List of 200 Ten-Shilling Xmas Box Winners in "Bullets" Competition, by the kind permission of the Editor, is published in next week's "Answers." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners will be issued at the office of "Answers" shortly.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 822.

WHEN SHERLOCK HOLMES TOOK TEA—HEARD IN THE NIGHT—SHAKESPEARE—STRANGE SOUNDS—SLUTTON WAS WRONG—SHAKESPEARE—SOUND—FATHER AND SON—SHAKESPEARE—THE—SHAKESPEARE—WHEN SHAKESPEARE'S GONE—LIKE MY WIFE—WHAT'S WRONG?—SHAKESPEARE—SHAKESPEARE—SHAKESPEARE PEDESTRIAN—FATHER FOR THE—SHAKESPEARE—CHARGE FOR HIM—AND BOY—LIKE A LAMB—WHAT IS A SHAKESPEARE?

These Examples may be made use of on the Coupons on page 34, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, JANUARY 13. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 822 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 822, JOHN BULL Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain any Examples for "Bullets," No. 823.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in competition with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

"JOHN BULL" REGISTRATION FORMS.

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

READER'S NAME ..... Age .....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

ADDRESS .....

.....

READER'S SIGNATURE .....

NAME AND ADDRESS OF NEWSAGENT .....

.....

DATE .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full credit and actual issue date of registration will be sent in ½d. stamped addressed envelope to be found for return.

J.B. 1/1/27.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

SIGNATURE .....

ADDRESS .....

DATE .....

J.B. 1/1/27

FOR SMALL TRADE

A.B.C. GUIDE to ... Trade free. Wealth from ... money selling Prints, ... lers' Samples, etc. Be... logue and full particul... sale Warehouse, 3, Vict...

MONEY-MAKING ... and Beginners.—Sell ... lines and travellers' sa... much below ordinary p... Wholesale Catalogue ... house, 48, Thomas Stree...

DRAPERY (Wholesal... remnants, parcels from ... Clegg (Dept. B.), High...

CHEAPEST Wholesa... for drapery, hosiery, bo... for free cat.—H. Mark...

AGENTS

BRITISH WORKMEN ... strikes, lock-outs and ... Freeman's, 105, Leve... particulars of how to ... without expense or outl...

EARN £2 to £5 wee... club amongst friends. ... —Carlisle Mills Co., ...

IF YOU WANT A ... build for bigger and ... little ad. under this ... over on the look-out ... who seek to augment ... ads., and you will find ... to your offer. Send ... Small Advertisements ... Long Acre, London, ... tance payable to Odh... rate of 9/- per line of ... 3 lines minimum.

EARN £2 TO £5 w... Clubs amongst friends. ... free.—Grove Mills Co...

WRITE Free Sam... agency; 50 per cent. ... lay.—Carter and ... Singleton Road, Brist...

EMPLO...

KNITTERS wanted ... Knitting Machines at ... for output, experience ... stamp for prospectus. ... 198, 91, Clerkenwell ...

The MOTOR INDU... MEN. Drivers, Salesm... ics, Chauffeur-Mechani... British School of Mot... for a well-paid job, ... in London. Introduc... charge. Lowest fees ... School of Motoring, ... Coventry Street, Picc...

PART-TIME AGE... tunity offered person... to sell Clothing, Boot... credit. Liberal com... Paradise Lane, Blackh...

FIVE WEEKS' St... ship will qualify you ... an ACTUAL POSITIO... Specialised tuition ... DEMONSTRATIO... 8, ... cts-ful students.—SA... Kingsway, London, W...

£150—£300 SALA... keepers. Postal tuitio... when qualified, or fee ... —City Correspondenc... Oxford Street, London...

EXCELLENT PRO... good salaries are off... Lady readers. A qu... by post. Low fees. Wr... 25, Victoria St., Lo...

EARN MORE MO... in the Confectionery ... growing. Learn abo... ties described in the ... neat on page 24.

CANADA. ... LAND SET... FAMILIES, with ... WANTED, for set... Greatly reduced pass... for farm work, and ... household work. Emp... ply particulars all re... cipal (who has wide ... TOM'S OVERSEAS ... 15, STRAND (next ... 45, BLUE BOAR RO...

BUSINESS OPPOR...

DO YOU ADVER... inserted in 88 Provi... Newspapers, 7/10; ... Many others. Prospe... Dept. 60, 180, ... City 0842.

START a Business ... upwards. Special ... Beginners.—Write ... Levaine (Dept. J.B...

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 27s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards etc. Samp. free.—Gateway Press 8, Uxted, Surrey.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambs., South St., London, E.C.2.

JAZZ OUTFITS, Banjos, Ukuleles, Saxophones, Mandolines, Violins, Accordeons, Gramophones. Lists Free.—Palmers', 135, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

SAVE all shop and middleman's profits by buying direct from the makers. Send now for our illustrated catalogue.—Cabinet Gramophone Company (Dept. J.B.38), 73, Camden Road, London, N.W.1.

BARGAIN SALES.

SPEND A HAPPY HOUR looking through the thousands of amazing bargains offered by private persons in "THE BAZAAR, Exchange and Mart," Britain's Bargain paper for all kinds of Sales and Exchanges. 3d. at all newsagents. If you would like a free specimen copy, send a p.c. to J. B. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

Xmas Party Novelties, Fancy Hats, Balloons, etc. Have some fun for your party or dance. Lists free.—"Unedum," Arundel St., Portsmouth.

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 58, Trinity Street, Leeds.

WIRELESS.

WORTH POUNDS! Our Illustrated bargain list is free. Easy payments to suit your pocket.—World's Wireless Stores, Wallington.

The New Year's greatest gramophone Value

For the past five years "Fullotones" have taken the lead in the gramophone world for value, and do so again in 1927. We are determined that our customers shall receive the greatest possible value, and to that end "Fullotones" are made to a very high standard. Their extra pure tone and enormous volume exceeds all others and their low prices are possible because we sell direct from our factory to parlour, which saves all big shop and middleman's profits—a saving of at least 50 per cent.

MODEL No. 12 ILLUSTRATED NOW ONLY.

6·16·6

CARR. PAID U.K.

or £1 down and 11 monthly instalments of 11/10

BIG LIST FREE

Send right away for our illustrated catalogue of 20 high-grade models to choose from. You can have any model on very easy terms.

THE CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO. (Dept. J.B.38)
73, CAMDEN ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1.

'Phone: North 2335.

Also 149, HIGH STREET (N.) EAST HAM.

Open till 9 p.m. Saturdays and 1 p.m. Thursdays.

Can also be seen at The B.P.Co., 9, Byres Road, Partick, Glasgow, and The Service Co., Ltd., 289, High Holborn, W.C.1.

Model No. 10—Specification.
Artistic Jacobean Cabinet of selected Oak fitted with famous British Collaro Motor, plays three records at one winding; perfected Fullotone Sound-box. Extra pure tone and enormous volume. All 1927 improvements. Holds 100 records.
BRITISH THROUGHOUT.

FULLOTONE REG?

The Gramophone of Amazing Value!

ARMY SURPLUS BARGAINS for mechanics' wear. Boots from 5/-; Trousers, 4/6; Breeches, 5/9; Shirts, 2/11. Send for 20-page cat. of over 200 Govt. Bgns.—Nuttall, 1, Goodmayes, London.

PEACH'S SALE LIST.—Amazing Bargains. Curtains, Casements, Muslin, Cretonnes, Lawns, Blankets, Down Quilts.—Write to-day, S. Peach and Sons, Ltd., 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

CURZON'S January Sale is announced on page 28—the Sale that all men wait for.—Free patterns, etc., will be sent on forwarding coupon in the advertisement.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write, Secretary, Police Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 27/6; motors, 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Begumbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

FREE to Wireless Fans.—Blue print Mellowtone 2-valve set with each Jones Genuine H.T. Battery at 9/6, post free.—Lawson, Ltd., Peel Square, Barnsley.

DRESS.

BABY'S Longclothes, 75 articles, 30/-. Homemade. All new. Bargain. Send 2/6 pcl. appro.—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with cages from 20/-. Singing Canaries 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1927 Catalogue and (Gardening) Guide, 144 pages, 229 illustrations, free to all readers if this paper is mentioned.—Dobbie and Co., Ltd., Royal Seedsmen, Edinburgh.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

A.B.C. GUIDE to Remnant and Drapery Trade free. Worth pounds, valuable hints. Make money selling Prints, Towels, Tabling, Travellers' Samples, etc. Send B.C. to-day for Catalogue and full particulars.—Cockerills Wholesale Warehouse, 7, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Bell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary prices. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Woolton's Warehouse, 46, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free. — H. Clegg (Dept. B.), High Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 46, Houndsditch, E.1.

AGENTS WANTED.

BRITISH WORKMEN.—Be independent of strikes, lock-outs and unemployment.—Write Freeman's, 105, Lavender Hill, London, for particulars of how to secure a separate income without expense or outlay.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly.—Run a bed-clothing club amongst friends. No outlay. Partics. free. —Carlisle Mills Co., 11, Birstall, Leeds.

IF YOU WANT AGENTS—the kind that build for bigger and better business—try a little ad. under this heading. Men who are ever on the look-out for big opportunities, or who seek to augment their income read these ads., and you will find them keenly responsive to your offer. Send your ad. to-day to the Small Advertisements Dept., John Bull, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing remittance payable to Odhams Press Ltd., at the rate of 9/- per line of approximately 6 words, 3 lines minimum.

EARN £3 TO £5 weekly. Run Bedclothing Clubs amongst friends. NO OUTLAY. Partics. free.—Grove Mills Co., Dept. B., Birstall, Leeds.

WRITE Free Sample and particulars live agency; 50 per cent. profit; no risk or outlay. — Carter and Son, Waterloo Terrace, Stapleton Road, Bristol.

EMPLOYMENT.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

The MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN. Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur-Mechanics and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped school in London. Introductions to positions free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write, British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

FIVE WEEKS' Study of Creative Salesmanship will qualify you for the definite offer of an ACTUAL POSITION as sales representative. Specialised tuition includes PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION. Fees refunded to unsuccessful students.—SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 56, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

£150—£300 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 10/- month. Post found when qualified, or fee refd. Booklet, testis. free. —City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

EXCELLENT PROSPECTS, congenial work, good salaries are offered to Draughtsmen and Lady Tracers. A qualified engineer can train you by post. Low fees. Writ P. Pitman, M.I.Mech.E., 25, Victoria St., London, S.W.1. Est. 1894.

EARN MORE MONEY IN 1927.—Commence in the Confectionery business. Start small, grow big. Learn about the wonderful opportunities described in the Liberty Candy advertisement on page 24.

CANADA.—GREAT NEW LAND SETTLEMENT SCHEME. FAMILIES, with or without experience, WANTED, for settlement on own farms. Greatly reduced passages. Also MEN and BOYS for farm work, and domesticated WOMEN for household work. Employment guaranteed.—Apply particulars all schemes and prospects, Principal (who has wide Colonial experience), BURTON'S OVERSEAS INFORMATION BUREAU, 15, STRAND (next Charing Cross Station), or 45, BLUE BOAR ROW, SALISBURY.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial or London & Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; Papers covering Wales, 3/8. Many others. Prospectus.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 0942.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H, to Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 145, Houndsditch, E.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Medical Tablet Co., 34-36, Connor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGOT. YOU LOSE STOMACH Trouble, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6.—Energot, 12, Beaconsborough Gardens, S.W.1.

RUPTURE—Free Trial wonderful new scientific treatment. Instant relief. Stops Truss to stay. No springs, lumpy or hard pads. No pad or restraint. Call or write now for booklet "A" and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (D.P. B.F.) 12, Mortimer St., London, W.1. Birmingham Branch: 90, Worcester Street. Works: Passy, Paris.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself or your child. Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

NEW Life to weary, worn-out Nerves. Probyn Nutrient restores health, strength and lost vitality. Send to-day for free trial supply.—P. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pitbright Rd., London, S.W.18.

BLADDER Weakness quickly cured by Parker's Remedy. 3/- bot., at all branches Boots', Timothy White's and Taylor's Drug Stores, or post free Parker Remedy Co., 18, James St., Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

NERVES OF IRON.—Nerve Specialist's guaranteed treatment for Neurasthenia, Insomnia, Lost Vitality, Weakness, etc. PUTRENTOL ends all nerve disorders. Booklet free.—Orde & Co., New address, 40, Regent House, Regent St., W.1.

FOR CHAPPED HANDS, rough skin, use Sheppey's MAL ROSE tablets, only 2d. Sold by chemists, oilmen, general dealers. Relief guaranteed, beautifies the skin.

RHEUMATISM, GOUT & SCIATICA.—Try the great Lincolnshire remedy, famous for 50 years. Althorp's Gout and Rheumatic Pills, 3/-, post paid.—Battles, Chemists, Lincoln.

BALDNESS CURED.
"ATEKA" GROWS NEW HAIR in 8 days. Stops Hair falling out. Analysed by John Bull, 5/- bott.—Ateka Co., 27, Old Jewry, Ldn., E.C.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

HIGHEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Coins, etc. Nothing too large, nothing too small. Post or call.—Benson's, 333, Oxford St., London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

64-PAGE book about herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—TRIMNELL, The Herbalist, 144, Richmond Rd., Cardiff. Est. 1879.

PASSION IN MARRIAGE.—A throbbing human document by T. Bowen Partington in this week's "HEALTH AND STRENGTH." 2d. all newsagents, or 4d. post free from J. B. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

FREE.—Cash prizes for readers of 1927 edition of the "Verisma" Medical Guide and Year Book.—Send a 1d. post-card for your free copy now, from Dept. J.B., Stirchley Lab., Birmingham.

CADBURY'S Great Gift Scheme will appeal to our readers.—See advt. on page 23.

A personal message from the Managing Director of the Shredded Wheat Company is worth reading.—See page 23.

In the Eustace Miles advertisement on page 23 request is made to write for advice on the maintenance of health from a Dietary point of view.

The Blind Children's Ballot will commend itself to readers of JOHN BULL.—Send to-day for 1/- ticket or for a book of 12 tickets for 10/-. The advertisement is to be found on page 27.

Mr. Shadforth's advertisement on page 31 offers many proved remedies of interest to readers.

FIRE
Up to
£400
"A Friend Indeed."
"Delighted to receive 5-guinea cheque for Sickness Benefit — like a present from a friend."
A. N., Lower Edmonton.
"Grateful Thanks."
"My profound gratitude for the cheque. It is refreshing to see such very broad-minded and kindly actions . . ."
W. J. L., Birmingham.
Generous Benefits."
"I only registered after my marriage, little dreaming I would receive a generous benefit so quickly."
T. J. R., Ludlow, Salop.
"Prompt and Generous."
"I expected it would be at least a month, but within a week your representative called and paid."
F. C., Teddington
"A Big Help."
"After being out of work our funds ran out but your cheque will enable us to pay our way."
J. H. B., Charlton, S.E. 1.
"A Surprise."
"We are delighted at the amount and the fair way you treated us."
S. R. L., Liverpool.
"A Great Tonic."
"Your cheque has done my wife more good than £10 worth of medicine."
E. S., Matlock.
"A Godsend."
"Your cheque arrived godsend."
—A. J. T., Newcastle.
SICKNESS
£5-5-
ACCIDENTS
IN THE HOME
Up to
£250
SPORTS
ACCIDENTS
Up to
£250
FIRE
FATALITY
Up to
£500

JOHN BULL'S FREE INSURANCE RENEWED

What JOHN BULL Gives

The Registered Reader of "John Bull" or, in the event of death, the registered reader's husband or wife, or dependent children if any—

FIRE

£400—against loss by fire to the reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife directly due to injuries caused by an outbreak of fire at the registered reader's home.

£500—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.

£250 or £125 in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£2 per week maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

ACCIDENTS IN HOME AND GARDEN.

The undermentioned benefits all apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

£250—loss of life.

£250 loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one limb and one eye.

£125—loss of one limb or one eye.

£3 per week up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

HOUSEHOLD BENEFITS.

£300—loss caused by storm, tempest or flood to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£300—loss caused by lightning, thunderbolt or earthquake.

£100—loss by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.

£100—loss by bursting of hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.

£300—loss caused by aeroplanes, airships, or other aerial craft.

£300—loss by damage by riots or civil commotion.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife (permanently residing together) by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers entering for the purpose of robbery.

£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.

£500 or £250 in respect of each, for loss of one limb or eye, under similar circumstances.

£10—Medical Fees for injuries by violence caused by burglars, housebreakers or an outbreak of fire.

£6 per week for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers or an outbreak of fire.

SICKNESS BENEFITS.

The undermentioned benefits all apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

£5 5s.—for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Typhus Fever, Cerebro-spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw).

These benefits are only applicable to readers between the ages of 16 and 65, who have been registered for twenty-one days prior to the illness manifesting itself.

SPORTS.

£250—in case of death if the registered reader be killed accidentally while playing Football, Tennis, Cricket, Hockey, Golf, Lacrosse as an amateur on a recognised playing ground.

£3 per week up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

BOATING AND BATHING.

£250—If the reader be accidentally drowned while as a pastime boating on, or bathing in, the sea at any seaside resort, or in any river or public swimming bath, providing that the reader be not a professional swimmer or boatman, and that in case of boating the boat be not a passenger steamer.

WIRELESS BENEFIT.

£10—for damage by lightning to registered reader's Wireless Apparatus, including Aerials and Supports, licensed to and owned by him, at his or her private address, as registered.

24,176 Cheques sent to Registered Readers.

A GIFT TO EVERY

"The Fatal Delay."
"Our home was burnt out and we barely escaped with our lives. I have now registered . . ."
R. McL., Blairgowrie.
"So Straightforward."
"Thanks for cheque. No trouble in getting your Gift—you are so straightforward."
F. A. S., Bloxwich.
"The Man Who. Did."
"Thanks for cheque. My neighbours sustained the same damage but were not insured . . ."
S. C. G., Belfast.
"In the Nick of Time."
"I only registered four days before the fire which proves that everyone should register . . ."
J. F., By Alloa.
"A Boon."
"Many thanks for cheque. I now appreciate the boon your insurance is when sickness comes."
V. P., London, S.W. 1.
"Brought New Life."
"Your cheque has brought new life to my wife and baby who have been very ill."
W. H., Cheetham.
"Nobly Upheld."
"Heartiest thanks for cheque. You have nobly upheld my opinion of "JOHN BULL."
A. G., Durham.
"A Great Help."
"A little help like this is far better than muchpity."
C. A. H., West Bromwich.
"A Heavenly Touch."
"Your gift brings a heavenly touch in practical form."
J. H., Bradford.
STORM & FLOOD Up to £300
LIGHTNING Up to £300

WONDERFUL GIFT TO YOU FOR 1927

JOHN BULL'S Great Free Insurance Gift has continued its triumphant march through 1926. Let the wonderful figures speak for themselves!

5,611 cheques have been paid to John Bull registered readers during the past year! This is an average of OVER A HUNDRED CHEQUES EACH WEEK to relieve distress caused by FIRE, STORM, FLOOD, SICKNESS, ACCIDENT and other calamities. A grand total of 24,176. "JOHN BULL" is happy to announce that the Free Insurance Gift will be continued for 1927. Those who are not yet registered will find registration forms on page 2.

Present registered readers are fully qualified for the 1927 Benefits. They Should Not Re-register unless they have changed their address or newsagent.

CONDITIONS.

(A) This scheme applies only to persons over ten and under seventy years of age residing in and property situated in Great Britain, Ireland, the Channel Islands or the Isle of Man, but excepting Ireland so far as benefits under the riot clause, providing that any Registered Reader over 70 years of age shall be entitled to all the benefits of this gift except those in respect of death, disablement or sickness.

(B) A registered reader shall mean any person registered with JOHN BULL as having personally signed and forwarded to JOHN BULL Insurance Registration Department the prescribed registration form, and given a signed order to a Newsagent for the regular and uninterrupted weekly delivery of JOHN BULL.

(C) Applications for benefit in respect of any one accident or event, which must be confined to one of the benefits, must be forwarded in writing as to accident benefits within seven days, fire and household benefits within forty-eight hours and sickness benefits within fourteen days of the illness manifesting itself—Medical certificates and/or other evidence in support of the application must be furnished by the Registered Reader at his own expense.

(D) As to the injury benefits, this scheme applies only to bodily injury directly and immediately caused by violent external or visible means which is the sole cause of death, loss or disablement as defined, and no sum will be given in respect of any injury, fatal or otherwise, happening while the Reader is in a fit or arising from or traceable to intentional self-injury, suicide, insanity, or intemperance, or whilst in an unconscious state. A fractured limb shall mean a fracture of the arm or leg above the wrist or ankle.

(E) Loss of limb means the loss by physical separation of a hand or foot above the wrist or ankle.

(F) Death or loss of limb or sight must result within thirty days after the accident, and as a direct and sole result of the injury. In the event of death, benefits will be paid to the husband or wife of the Registered Reader, or dependent children, if any.

(G) No benefits will be given in respect of fire unless the fire is one which is reported on by a Fire Brigade or Police Officer, and compensation for material damage will be made subject to any rights which the applicant may have or acquire under any Insurance Scheme, Company, or otherwise, and the Proprietors of JOHN BULL shall give no benefit until the Registered Reader has exhausted his or her remedies under any such insurance, money in cash, or otherwise excluded.

(H) To become a recipient of rent benefit the Registered Reader must either be responsible for and furnish proof of amount of rent, or be beneficial owner, and furnish proof of net ratable assessment which shall be deemed as rent.

(I) Disablement applies where the Reader is totally unable to follow his or her usual employment.

(J) The fire and household benefits apply to the Registered Reader's household furniture or personal effects in his or her private dwelling-house, apartments, or dwelling-rooms attached to business premises of the Registered Reader at the address registered, but not to business premises or stock-in-trade.

(K) Benefit shall not be payable under this scheme for any accident arising out of, or in the course of, the Registered Reader's employment.

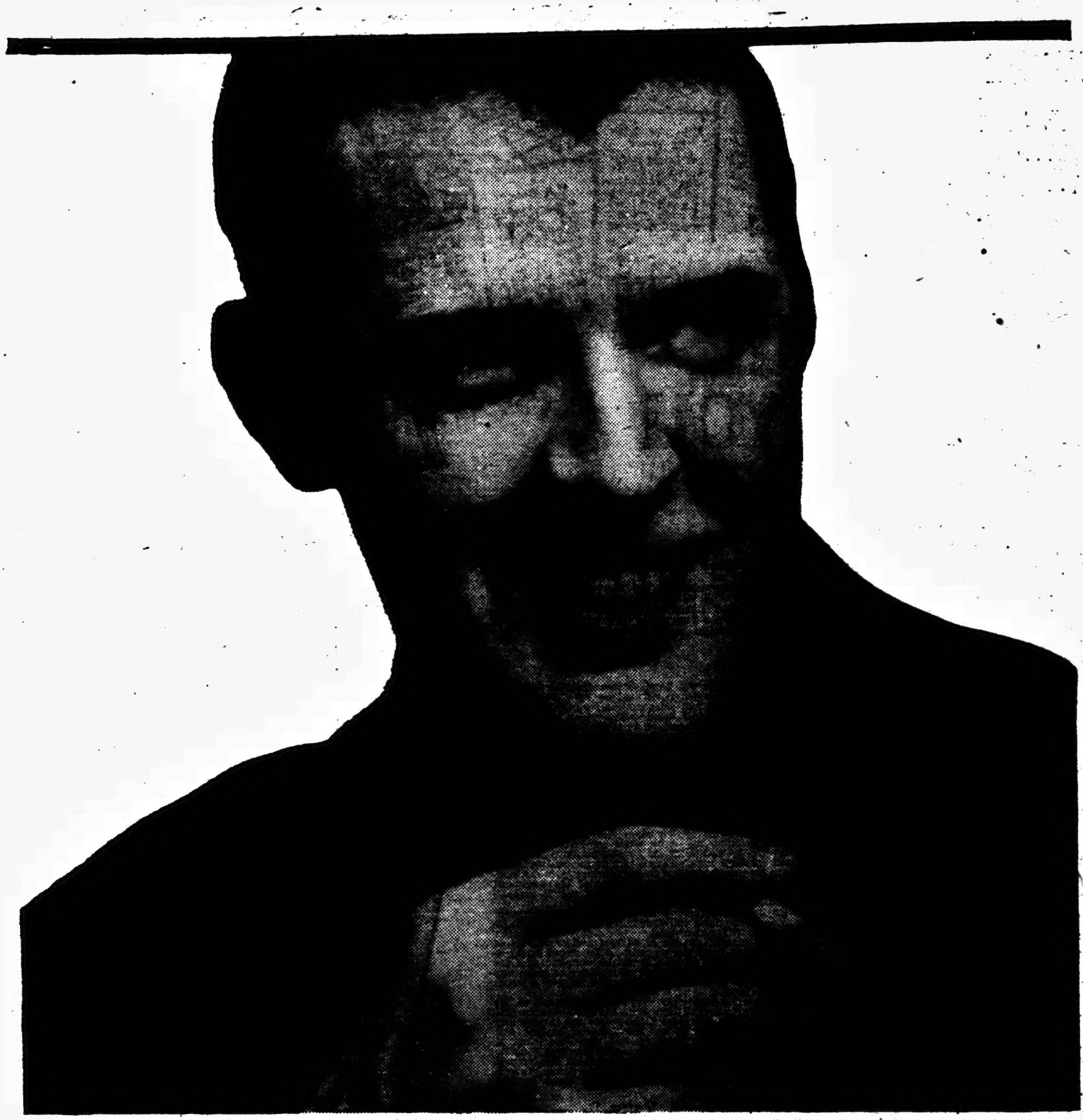
(L) In case of change of address and/or change of Newsagent, a fresh coupon must be forwarded for registration, otherwise no benefits will be allowed; and the Proprietors may at any time discontinue or make any amendments to this offer by the publication of a notice in JOHN BULL.

(M) In order to comply with the requirements of the law the Proprietors of JOHN BULL have to announce that, while this Free Insurance Scheme does not involve any contractual liability it has the financial backing and support of Odhams Press Limited (the Proprietors of JOHN BULL), whose issued share capital is over £1,000,000.

(N) The husband or wife of a Registered Reader permanently residing with him or her shall be deemed to be a Registered Reader, for the purpose of those benefits which are applicable.

Registration Forms will be found on Page 2.
If you have not yet registered, do so to-day.

The "John Bull" Registration Certificate presented free to all registered readers. Size 15in. by 10in.



Mind my throat? I *am* minding my throat—this is a Craven "A"

Made Specially to Prevent Sore Throats by Carreras Ltd. In packets 20 for 1/-. Metal Boxes 50 for 2/6, 100 for 5/-. Awarded Certificate of Institute of Hygiene for Purity.

Week ending Saturday, Jan. 1, 1927. Twopence. Vol. XLI. No. 1042.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

A Hearty Good Wish.

A right Happy New Year to all our readers, new and old. From good wishes come good thoughts, and after good thoughts, good work. With wishes, will and work all in tune, there'll be no doubt about the prosperity of 1927.

Politics in 1927.

What of the New Year, politically? For all Parties it will be in the main a preparation for the next great trial of strength among the electors.

Telling the Government.

Plain as a pikestaff is the moral of all the town by-elections. What damns the Government candidate every time is the refusal of the Conservative party to face up to the burning questions of social reconstruction.

A New Year Thought.

On New Year's Day Mr. J. C. C. Davidson takes over the Conservative "machine." Let him make a New Year resolve to gear on to it a "thinking machine."

Quack and Quack.

When the Conservative candidate has slanged "agitators," denounced "Moscow," and preached "peace," he has nothing else to talk about. Labour sees the existing evils and offers a "cure-all." It isn't giving electors a fair chance when they have to choose between quack remedies and the quacking of frightened geese.

Men to Watch.

Among the coming men of 1927 Mr. Ernest Bevin could do great things for Labour and Sir Herbert Samuel for the Liberals. The former has long been out of the limelight and the latter out of politics. Both are emerging again with heightened reputations.

Worse than the Disease!

Sir Kingsley Wood claims that the country has learned to its cost that strikes, lock outs and class warfare are nothing but national suicide. Why then introduce irritating legislation aimed at curtailing the power of trade unionism?

Play the Game!

30,000,000 working hours are lost per annum to British shipyards by bad time-keeping on the part of the men, we are told. Since the trade unions accept this figure, we do not question it. In their own interests workers would be wise to "keep to the clock."

Too Many Ministers.

Since economy is essential to balance the Budget, the Cabinet should begin by using the axe on itself. Pitt's Cabinet comprised eight Ministers and Disraeli's twelve. The Baldwin Cabinet has reached the record total of twenty-one!

Something Done.

The year 1926 saw the end of the occupation of the Ruhr and the withdrawal of British troops from Cologne. Germany was admitted into the League of Nations. At least we are moving in the right direction.

Golliwogs and Engines.

Services to which toys were brought and afterwards distributed to poor homes and hospitals have been a feature of this year's Church celebrations. Making Christmas a reality!

Keep Faith.

The Cabinet, in insisting that no food taxes be imposed, must see to it that there is no indirect hitting the breakfast table by new tariffs on imports. Cheap, good food, and plenty of it, is what we all need. We haven't got it, although it's what we were promised.

The Put-off.

So there will be no return to the penny post in the Budget! The omission is short-sighted folly. To restore pre-war postage would promote trade and increase revenue.

Space Wanted.

Open-air sport makes everybody pleased to see everybody else and makes people feel neighbourly, says the Prince of Wales. A strong argument for the provision of ample playing-fields. We'll have them, too, when the land's freed.

Words, Not Deeds.

To ginger up the American Navy a Bill providing for the outlay of £21,000,000 has been drafted. Building up to the limit of the Washington Treaty may be permissible, but as an earnest of sincere desire for world peace it's hardly convincing.

A Bulging Bag at Bolsover.

Following on regular work and increased output the Bolsover Colliery Co. paid out at Christmas nearly £30,000 in bonuses to miners. That's the stuff to give 'em.

Good for Both Sides.

Coal-owners in the Mansfield district at Christmas sent £3,000 to the clerk of the guardians for the purchase of new boots for needy children. That hits the spot.

Toll of the Pits.

Fourteen miners were being drawn up the shaft at West Ardsley Colliery when the cage fell 70 ft. with a crash. All were injured, eight seriously. The miner's work is full of dangers. At least all machinery used should be beyond reproach.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT
to all "John Bull" Readers
See pages 4 and 5.

"Friends" in Need.

The Society of Friends has just supplied, or repaired, 80,000 pairs of boots in connection with their campaign for the relief of the Rhondda Valleys. Real, practical Christianity, this!

High Wages and Prosperity.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald hits the nail on the head when he says that it is the farmers who pay poor wages who are losing money, and that those who pay above the minimum reap a rich reward. It's a truism for every trade.

Jarrow Jumping for Joy.

There is now sufficient work in Jarrow to keep the town going for two years and more. The Palmer Company anticipate the necessity of reopening their Amble Yard in order to cope with orders. The trade barometer is rising daily.

Big Work, Big Money.

Electrification of the Southern Railway means contracts to the value of more than £600,000 placed with home firms. Whirring wheels and prosperity will be the keynote in Sheffield and Manchester before long, for that's where most of the work will be done.

Fortunes in Keeping.

The War Office holds £75,000 of undisposed balances due to dead soldiers and airmen. It's a pity the next-of-kin aren't alive to the fact. If they were they might collect their due.

No Sex War Wanted.

Women are protesting vigorously against the imposition of special restrictions on the industrial employment of women in the projected new Factories Bill. Equality of opportunity and equal pay for equal work is wanted.

A Good Move.

Determined efforts are being made to organise domestic labour. The haphazard methods of engaging women servants have proved their worthlessness. It's time a change was made.

Tit for Tat.

Domestic servants engaged at standardised rates, working regular hours, will be expected to bring certificates of efficiency. It's a reform we have constantly urged. Housecraft is skilled craft and must be paid for as such.

Fit for any Table.

43,800 geese dressed and wrapped in parchment paper came from Russia for the Christmas market. They could have been sold in the shops at under a shilling a pound, but—were they? And if not, who pocketed the loot?

We Approve.

There's a movement afoot to provide every lighthouse and lightship with wireless. There are no more useful men. This small lightening of their lonely lot must be supported.

A Proud Record.

For eighty-three years, until the Formby Lifeboat station was closed, there was always a member of the Aindow family in the crew. Coxswain Aindow served for fifty-seven years, and his family formed nearly all the crew. Well done, the Aindows!

Male "Privileges."

At Ely, Mary Jane Langford was sent to prison for one month for indecent behaviour, while her companion in guilt, William Valentine, got off with a 10s. fine. For instilling the idea of a double standard of morality this sort of differentiation couldn't be bettered.

Power of the Penny.

In aid of the West Kent Hospital, the local workers have formed a Penny-a-Week Fund. During 1926 this yielded no less a sum than £3,150. It is astonishing the amount of good which could be done in the world if only each one of us would make a small, but regular, sacrifice.

Banishing Dundee's Doldrums.

The Dundee Works Committee of the Town Council is contemplating extending the esplanade sea wall at the west end in the direction of Invergowrie at an estimated cost of £70,000. Since the scheme has been devised for the relief of unemployment, we trust that contemplation will quickly give place to action.

Schools for "Home" Work.

At the L.C.C. School, Creek Road, Deptford, a room has been opened in which children are permitted to do their "home" work. Owing to the disgusting local housing conditions, many of the youngsters are unable to find a table and a seat in their own homes. What a tragic confession of official incompetence!

Two Brave Men.

Fearing that women were trapped in a blazing building, P.C.s James Wakeling and Arthur Townsend of Vine Street, rushed into the inferno in search, were cut off by flames, and had to break a window and jump 12 ft. to a lower roof. That's true gallantry. No man can do more than risk his own life.

As It Should Be.

Practical tuition is given in bricklaying at the London County Council Trade School at Brixton. The school has the help of an advisory committee, upon which members of the building workers' trade unions sit and co-operate in the running of the school. No plan could be bettered. We want more everywhere of such marching to progress hand in hand.

Maxton's Maxim.

Mr. James Maxton, M.P., points out that there are two schools of political thought with which it is wise to have nothing to do—the gradualistic, which looks for change by the slowest of development, and the catastrophic, which advocates the blowing up of existing things. "We must refuse to crawl with the one, or to wallow in blood with the other," he says. Right heartily do we approve!

A Cruel Ramp.

Life's a nightmare for Nottingham's poor, especially those who are in the grip of the furnished apartments exploitation now prevalent in the city. According to Mr. S. G. Ward, houses are taken by profit-suckers, a few shillingsworth of "sticks" introduced to convert the rooms into furnished apartments, and rents charged which test the patience of decent folk. Nottingham can beat the graspers by building its workers proper homes.

A Victory.

It is eighteen years since Mr. James Haylor, of Wembley, then a boy of fourteen, went to bed to wake up in the morning to find himself paralysed up to the waist. Hopelessly crippled—he never used his legs any more or moved from a sitting posture. Now he is practically cured. Last June the Orthopædic Hospital in Great Portland Street took him in hand, and after certain treatment has brought back his powers. More miracles are wrought to-day than the world wots of. It's when used for life and not for death that science proves its real worth.

Hungry Children.

Miss Susan Lawrence is to bring in a Bill making it compulsory for educational authorities to provide meals for children incapable of learning owing to lack of food. That it is necessary at this time of day to seek legislation to this end is enough to make the angels weep.

The Don Juan.

Arthur O'Hara, at Blackburn, has been sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment for refractory conduct in the workhouse. At the police court it was stated that on previous occasions he had visited the workhouse with two different women, each of whom he declared was his wife. On hearing his sentence he declared, "That is easy; I can sleep it," which shows the futility of prison for such a scamp.

A Pretty Story.

Even a Government Department can be human at times. An unstamped letter, addressed to "Father Christmas, Guildhall, Bath," was delivered to the mayor, on which the post office authorities decided to make no surcharge. We trust that there was a store available from which the little petitioner's wants were supplied. It is tragic to think that there are youngsters in the land who see toys only through shop windows.

Start Them Well.

The National Institute of Industrial Psychology makes the interesting suggestion that every school should have a "careers master," to assist leaving pupils in the choice of a life vocation. The proposal merits careful consideration. The importance of wise guidance at the leaving age can scarcely be exaggerated. Blind-alley occupations and unsuitable employment are the parents of idleness, misery and crime.

War's Aftermath.

That about thirty bodies of soldiers are still found each week in France and Belgium is admitted by the Imperial War Graves Commission. Farmers, builders and searchers for old metal all stumble across the remains, and identity is by no means always impossible. Each country gives reverent burial to its own. May each country on each such pathetic occasion honour the gallant dead by registering a vow that even as each man died for war to end so it shall be done.

The Human Machine

Buck Up!

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

IT is rather a pity, I think, that the custom of making New Year resolutions has fallen into disuse and even contempt.

Rightly used these resolutions could be so much more than a mere pious expression of intentions. They could be a serious concentration of power, a grasping of the possibilities of the future and an intensive and critical examination of our own potentialities.

There is, of course, if we pursue the line I have suggested, the usual danger of becoming morbidly self-interested, indulging in self-pity and commiseration. We must guard against that.

It's so simple to guard against it. We have only to look forward and refuse to pine over the past. What is the object in talking about the New Year except to look forward?

NO vain regrets! What's past is past: what's done is done: if we made mistakes let's find out why—and avoid the cause of the error in the coming year.

If the New Year does not inspire us with hope we have no business to be alive—in fact, mentally and spiritually, we are already dead.

Buck up! There was never yet anything so bad that it could not be mended!

Canned Poison.

Samples of dung-tainted milk, from the Model Farm of John Johnson, were the dirtiest ever taken at Wallasey, according to Dr. Barlow, the medical officer. The stuff was a menace to health and likely to cause disease. Escaping by paying £9, Johnson was a lucky man.

More Slum Horrors.

The Rev. C. B. Roach, Priest-Vicar of Southwark Cathedral, is not to be intimidated into silence regarding the slum horrors in his parish. His latest protest relates to a row of working-class dwellings where artificial light has to be used all day, the tenants having no laid-on water supply, and the houses being overrun with rats. So long as Christian ministers protest against such abuses their influence will continue to do good.

Cross Christians.

Because of a quarrel between the vicar, the Rev. G. W. Surties, and some of his flock, sad discord prevails in the village of Simonsbath, Somerset. A section of the parishioners, it seems, assisted by lay-readers, are holding Sunday services at the post-office, rival Sunday-schools have been established, and war to the knife declared. It is all very pitiable. Quarrelling Christians are the worst enemies of the religion they profess to serve.

The Barn-dwellers.

Elsie May Scattergood, age sixteen, lived in a barn with her parents and three other children, at Coalville. She stole a tin of biscuits, and the appalling conditions under which the family exist were revealed at the police court. The home to which the girl has been sent is a paradise compared with the conditions she has been used to. Meanwhile the Government is congratulating itself on the way it is "solving" the house problem!

A Fine Testimonial.

William Henry Bryant was just a "workhouse man" at Northampton, and his greatest treasure was his old violin on which he had played many a merry tune, bringing joy to the lives of others. When the end of his own life came he thought of the workhouse master, who had been so kind to him, and remembering that he too loved music, he gave him his old violin. We are sure it will be Mr. Twiselton's most cherished possession and his greatest testimonial.

Quite Right Too.

In placing first upon the agenda strict adherence to the principle of professional equality the National Union of Women Teachers, meeting at York this month, shows its good sense. There must be an end of wrangling discords based on sex distinctions. Those who engage women teachers must do so with the intention to keep faith. Women are out for equality of opportunity. Let it be granted. Then it is up to holders of any post to prove their worth.

Her Mother Heart.

When the nerve-racking cry of "Fire!" was heard at the Fulwell Golf Club, Hampton Hill, in the small hours, Mr. Randall, the caretaker, with his wife and another occupant, rushed downstairs and out of the house, to find the lower premises a mass of flames. But before she went Mrs. Randall thought of two kittens on the premises, and she did not save herself until both had been gathered to safety in her arms. "Only a cat," but enough to show where kindness hid in the heart of a woman.

The Type that Tells.

The scholars of St. Bede's College, Alexandra Park, Manchester, have ample cause for pride in their games master. While motor-cycling with his pupils to the football ground, he collided with a car. "Don't wait here, lads. Go on and play your game!" he bade them, though later he was found to be suffering from a compound fracture of the right leg, scalp and face wounds, and severe shock. We don't know whether the lads played the game, but we are sure that Father Knowles did.

Stinking Fish.

Because food inspectors at Fleetwood condemned as unfit for food 10,000 stone of fish brought by a German steamer, the Germans threatened to go fishing on the preserves of the Fleetwood and Milford Haven fishermen. But the Germans needed provisions, and they had bounced too soon. Fleetwood tradesmen refused to supply them, and the Germans went off to cry stinking fish elsewhere. We are glad to see that Fleetwood men put principles before profit.

Modern Babes in the Wood.

The wicked uncle who hired robbers to abandon the innocent babes in the wood is a lovable figure compared with Joseph Tepin of Sheffield. Tepin proved himself a fiendish father by giving a man eighteenpence to abandon his two children, a boy of ten and a girl of eight, in an empty house. The man could not steel himself to such a callous task, and the result is that Tepin has gone to jail for six months. Many will think that he has escaped lightly.

Pity or Blame?

There can be little doubt that Anastasia Murphy is not a nice person to know, and the fact that she has been convicted 120 times speaks for itself. When charged at Liverpool with being helplessly drunk on methylated spirit Mr. Samuel Skelton, the chairman, remarked that he wished he could send her to Walton for life instead of for a month. We contend that a confirmed methylated spirit drinker is more to be pitied than blamed, and it is disgraceful that the only place for such is a jail.

The Last Laugh.

The penalty of 30s. imposed upon William Gray, of Burnside, Montbletton, Gamrie, may serve as a warning to other silly practical jokers. The oaf approached Neil Scott, a farmer, while he was doing business in the feeding market, and remarked: "It's time you were hame, Neil; your place is burned to the ground!" The agitated man cycled two miles at top speed, only to learn that he had been hoaxed. The farmer charged Gray with intent to annoy and committing a breach of the peace, and the laugh is now on the other side.

"Cotton-wool" Brains.

A 'bus-owner made the kindly suggestion to the authorities that the pupils from Dinas Powis who attend the Barry Girls' and Boys' County Schools should be conveyed there. Mr. J. R. Llewellyn, J.P., urged the governors not to be drawn into a cotton-wool policy, and remarked that a shower of rain could do healthy children no harm. Possibly not, were facilities available for the changing of their clothes, under these conditions. To sit for hours in damp things, however, might ruin the strongest constitution.

Miners and Mortality.

News was recently received that Mr. John Allen, a Pembrokeshire man, employed in the Scott Colliery at Kulmont, Mount Carmel, had met with a fatal accident when descending a shaft. His father, his son, a brother and an uncle all met their deaths through similar mishaps. While acknowledging that the Allen family seems to be an exceptionally ill-fated one, it cannot be denied that the tragic end to the lives of so many of its members affords evidence of the grave risks miners run daily. If ever men deserved generous recompense, these are they.

Penalising his Patient.

William Henry Codd, a trawler skipper, of South Boulevard, Hull, asked to see a private doctor when charged with being drunk and with driving to the common danger. The doctor examined him, wrote out a certificate, and handed it to the police, though the prisoner himself paid the fees. The Hull stipendiary rightly described this as a high-handed and unjust procedure. The doctor had nothing to do with the police, and the certificate should have been given to the defendant. In the face of such an irregularity, it was as well that the case was dismissed.

Bucketeer's Renewed Activity.

Operating from a new address in Lincoln House, High Holborn, E. W. Donsilon, otherwise Graham Marsh & Co., Ltd., is becoming extremely active again. In many instances of late he has been forced to disgorge his plunder when disappointed clients have taken legal proceedings. As a matter of fact, this is probably the explanation of his increased activities—he needs all the new victims he can get in order to pay off the old ones who become too insistent!

The Rivals!

Mr. G. Edwards and Mr. W. Jarvis reside in Liverpool Road, Reading. One gives his address as "114," the other as "128." Both are professional tipsters, and one of them must have looked on the other's slate, for the circulars which they are sending out are almost identical in form and substance. It must be rather awkward for business rivals to be such near neighbours, but perhaps they are on quite good terms and exchange "good things" for "coming events." Who knows?

Home-employment Enthusiasts.

It is remarkable that the people who are so enthusiastic over home-employment schemes are always anxious to sell them to others for a trifling fee rather than reap the good things for themselves. A concern called W. F. Johnson & Co., of New Oxford Street, W.C., is offering "a genuine opportunity to increase your income." It declares that its present proposition is the best it has ever submitted, yet only 2s. is asked for "full copyright instructions." Why such philanthropy?

Government Economy!

A gentleman informs us that on one morning recently he received no fewer than fourteen communications from the Parliamentary Branch of the Ministry of Pensions, each in a separate envelope, although many of them were mere formal acknowledgments. This is a most enlightening example of efficiency and economy as it should not be practised. It would all be very amusing were it not for the realisation that much of the taxpayers' money is probably frittered away in this manner by unbusinesslike Government departments!

Razor Ruffians.

P.C. Dawson, of Sheffield, ordered a group of men to move along. Three declined to budge and when P.C. McPherson came up, Isaac Bernard pulled out a razor and slashed Dawson across the face. Richard Laurman and James Maris joined in the fray, and McPherson was struck with a poker by one of the crowd. Since these brutal outrages are almost a daily occurrence in Sheffield, we congratulate the judge on the exemplary sentences passed. Bernard and Laurman have gone to seven, and Maris to five, years' penal servitude. The police and the public must be protected from such murderous blackguards.

The Tables Turned.

When Alfred Abu Ghattas, an Egyptian student residing at Clapham, made application at Plymouth for the reduction of a maintenance order granted to his English wife, alleging various kinds of bad conduct, the girl quickly turned the tables. Her solicitor, pointing out the fellow was in arrears, and that he made false statements as to his means, produced a warrant for his arrest. The prospect of prison refreshed his memory. He produced the money and paid up. Nevertheless, the case is another proof of the unhappiness of such mixed marriages. We, at least, constantly warn girls against entering into alliances with these foreign students.

That After-Christmas Feeling!

THE Turkey's a wreck—the pudding's a memory—money is scarce. The remedy awaits you on page 35.

100 "Bullets" Hampers This Week

Problems of Life

Singing Our Troubles Away

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

LORD BEAVERBROOK has hit upon an excellent idea. He is good at ideas. He has set people singing together up and down the country.

Lord Beaverbrook

It will do more for our social and industrial salvation than any amount of public speaking and Acts of Parliament.

Why did not someone think of it before?

In my experience of churches, for instance, which is pretty extensive, I have often noticed that a cold and dead service is one in which the choir does all the singing and the congregation none.

People like to sing; it cheers them up and makes them happy. And to sing in company is more invigorating than to sing alone.

Someone—I forget who—once said: "Let me make a nation's songs and whoever will may make its laws."

Of course! Men will die splendidly with a song on their lips; but did anyone ever die with enthusiasm for a legislative enactment?

THE scale was turned in the French Revolution when six hundred men from Marseilles "who knew how to die" marched into Paris to the strains of Rouget de Lisle's famous hymn of democracy known as "The Marseillaise."

They came together, and they came singing; their spirit speedily seized on the multitude and swept everything before it.

If the people of France had only kept on singing, and sung none but songs of fraternal kindliness, they would have spared themselves and Europe the horrors of the Reign of Terror and the military despotism of Napoleon.

Can nothing be done to persuade Mr. Cook to let Moscow alone and take to part-singing instead?

He comes of a music-loving stock, and so does the president of the Mine-owners' Association. Make them practice a quartette with Messrs. Baldwin and Herbert Smith.

Not the Red Flag! Mr. Ramsay MacDonald is right in condemning that as the most dismal dirge ever chanted.

Let it be the Comrades' Song of Hope. Wales and Yorkshire know how to sing that, and we should be shaking hands all round by the time it was finished and insisting on sharing jobs and working overtime.

SIR HARRY LAUDER says the gospel that England needs most just now is the gospel of wor-r-k with a trill in it. That is so, and the work would come if we could start the trill.

What is keeping us poor is that we do not pull our weight and pull together.

Unemployment and bad temper react on each other, and they could both be cured by the spirit of song. Let us sing our way into prosperity in the coming year.

A GANG OF SINISTER GUESTS

ALIENS WHO WILL NOT LEAVE US

Why the Law is Powerless

ONE of the greatest problems today is the steady growth of the alien population in this country.

Russia is the country which has sent us our worst alien guests, and Russia, apparently, does her best to prevent them from returning to her shores even when our Home Office has ordered their deportation!

Our judges and magistrates, who are constantly called upon to try some undesirable Russian, have repeatedly denounced the scandal that such rogues should be permitted to infest our shores indefinitely.

Three orders for deportation!

What, for instance, could be more exasperating than the case of a Russian swindler named Marlick Cohen? He is a pest who has always lived by his wits, and latterly, by posing as a silk merchant, he obtained money from British citizens in respect of certain goods which he failed to supply.

After he had been found guilty at the Old Bailey the other day, Sir Ernest Wild, who tried the case, sternly told him that he ought to have been thrown out of the country long ago.

"I shall recommend you for deportation," Sir Ernest added. "This will mean that although three recommendations for deportation have been made against you, the country still has the benefit of your presence!"

What is the explanation of such a preposterous state of affairs? It is that a Russian ordered for deportation will not be readmitted to his own country unless he signs a document swearing allegiance to the present Soviet rule.

Preferring to remain in indulgent Britain, many refuse to sign the document, thereby saddling us for all time with their unwanted presence. Although British taxpayers have the satisfaction that Cohen is now in jail, they have to bear the burden of maintaining him there.

And his case is not an isolated one. The records of the Alien Registration Department contain scores of others of a like nature!

Apart from Russian rogues who have dodged deportation after being convicted of criminal offences, there

Sir Ernest Wild, K.C.

are thousands of other gentlemen from Russia who come here and impose upon honest English traders.

During the past few years there have been bankruptcies in this country to the extent of a regular annual toll of something like £15,000,000. The actual figure for 1925 is not less than £15,073,468. In many cases the bankrupts have been gentlemen from Russia, and a few cases at random will give forceful illustration to this great scandal.

A Mr. Harris Landau came here from Russia in 1902. He remained unnaturalised until 1914, when he took out naturalisation papers. Since then he has operated as a draper, hosier, clothier, silk and general merchant, finally failing with liabilities of £5,462.

After his assets realised just enough to pay his ordinary creditors the magnificent sum of one penny in the pound he recently approached Mr. Registrar Francke for his discharge!

But the Registrar was not to be hoodwinked. He knows better than any other court dignitary the part these Russian gentlemen play in bankruptcy fiascoes.

"The applicant," he observed, "is one of those illiterate aliens who are a curse to the country. The whole course of his trading has been most suspicious, and doubtless he had plenty of money put away."

Solomon Barnett Cantor is another Russian bankrupt. He traded as a woollen merchant in Bishopsgate and failed with liabilities of £1,132, while his assets produced only £8. Recently Solomon too, applied hopefully for his discharge.

Ruinous trading

As in the other cases, the Official Receiver opposed it on the grounds that Cantor had shown undue preference to certain creditors, and because misconduct was alleged.

As the result Solomon's discharge was suspended.

Instance upon instance could be given to show how Russians trade in England and fail, year in and year out, with individual liabilities running into thousands of pounds, which in the aggregate run into millions.

And, if further information be needed, the Home Secretary can get all he desires from the official records of the Bankruptcy Court.

Something for Nothing!

New Snowball Scheme

WHAT is the concern called Gerald B. Watson and Co.? In spite of its obviously English title, it gives its address as 1, Boymanstr., Rotterdam, Holland, but circulars which it has recently broadcast in this country have been posted in London!

"You can get for nothing," we read, "£195 in cash," or as an alternative, a motor-car and £20 in cash; a motor-cycle and £50 in cash; or several suites of furniture and £75.

Too good to be true

Of course, that sounds really too good to be true, but Gerald B. Watson and Co. have quite anticipated any doubts.

"Please do not think we are trying to sell you some tickets in a lottery, a ballot or sweepstake, with a million-to-one chance, for it is our carefully worked-out International System, under constant supervision of accountants, that enables us to make you this offer."

What, then, is the secret of this offer? What has one got to do? According to the circulars one has only to follow instructions, and "you will shortly be able to ride in your own car . . . and your friends will think you have done some clever stroke of business and made some money."

The dream shattered

We hate to shatter anybody's dreams of affluence, but the plain truth must be told.

The "International System" is nothing more or less than a snowball scheme of the usual hackneyed variety.

At the outset you are asked to send 8s. for four "white receipts," which you must sell to four friends. They in turn must send 6s. for four "red receipts," which they must sell in the same way.

The same process is to be carried on until a series of yellow, blue, green and brown "receipts" have been disposed of and, when the brown ones are finally returned, the purchasers of the original white "receipts" will be awarded their prizes.

Magical money

A brief calculation shows that several thousand receipts must be sold without a single default, and that Messrs. Gerald B. Watson and Co. will have received a substantial sum before they are called upon to pay out the first £195.

But that is not the only drawback. Each set of coupons must be sold within a fortnight, failing which the original holder presumably forfeits his claim to a prize.

Gerald B. Watson may state that it has all been "carefully worked out," but anyone who gives a moment's thought to the matter must see that it is utterly impossible for every one of the thousands of 2s. subscribers to receive the prizes indicated, unless the money is to be provided from some magical source!

A Canteen Scandal

Some Grave Charges

RUMOURS of a particularly mean scandal, in which the victims are little children in poor circumstances, reach us from Port Talbot, South Wales.

It appears, from enquiries that we have made into the matter, that all is not well with the administration of one of the local children's feeding centres, and that grave charges have been levied against a number of canteen workers.

The children's canteen in question is known as the Felindre Centre, and it is alleged that for some little time past certain funds have been misapplied in a disgraceful manner to the detriment of the poor children of that locality.

Alleged irregularities.

According to charges which have been made regarding the irregular practices complained of, some of the men who have been employed to assist in the centre have been taking a mean advantage of the trust imposed upon them.

They have, it is stated, been in the habit of receiving cigarettes and tobacco through the collusion of certain shopkeepers, and the articles which they have received in this way have been shamelessly charged up to the corporation as items of food supposedly supplied to the poor children of the district!

It is difficult to imagine a more despicable form of dishonesty than that which penalises innocent children and misapplies ratepayers' money at the same time.

And the shameful thing about this case is that the practice is said to have been carried on from the very inception of the feeding centre.

It is further alleged that in cases where shopkeepers have been approached by canteen workers and have refused to comply with the dishonest practice, the latter have simply gone elsewhere.

Apart from contriving to obtain a free supply of tobacco and cigarettes in this way, there is an allegation that these officials have also secured for themselves a different grade of food to that supplied to the hungry little ones.

It is complained, too, that the children have often been left standing outside the canteen in the rain and cold, while the staff, employed to minister to their needs, enjoyed their own breakfast in warmth and peace.

A just move

These complaints, it should be noted, refer only to the Felindre Centre, and it has been placed on record that, so far as the south ward centre is concerned, everything has been carried out perfectly.

In the interests of those workers who have been carrying out their duties honourably, it is only just that the above charges should be fully investigated and the offenders dealt with as they deserve to be.

Perhaps Mr. Hargett, secretary of the centre in question, will take up the matter.

A PRINCE FOUND OUT!

LITTLE LAWRIE'S LEAP TO FAME

Duping a Man of the World

WHO is His Serene Highness the Most Illustrious and Most Noble Monseigneur Hugh George de Willmot Newman, Duke of Saxe-Noricum and Prince of the Holy Roman Empire?

Who for that matter is the Margrave of Ardath, Count Newman (Austria), and who is Baron Willmott (Hungary), Lord Paramount of the Norici (Feudal), Knight of the Austrian Order of the Golden Fleece and Grand Chevalier of the Most Exalted Order of St. Louis?

Until a few days ago this was a source of some worry to us. We knew that they were all the same person, a young gentleman who was gracious enough to write to us.

Beyond that, the origin of the titles and the history of the young man himself were decidedly misty.

Books of reference ignored him. Court and diplomatic circles professed ignorance of his very existence. The only person who accorded him the honour that was his due was our old friend, Mr. Henry Allen Ashton of the London Financial Service, who put him forward for a place on the board of a dud company.

The shy duke

It wasn't fair. The least, we felt, that our nation could have done adequately to honour this distinguished exile was to find him a mansion up the Thames.

We made it our business to put an end to this neglect and to find out just exactly who was this serene, illustrious and most noble scion of a feudal stock. It was not easy.

We soon discovered a possible explanation of the princely duke's obscurity. He was inordinately shy. He could not be seen. He preferred to use an accommodation address in Holborn and to communicate with the world through his secretary, a Mr. L. H. Jee.

We wrote asking for an interview. We were disappointed. We received instead a letter from Mr. Jee, to say that he had been "commanded to join the Duke at Dover," but enclosing a photograph of the duke.

A deep mystery

We were not disheartened by the gentle rebuffs which we received. It happened that we met a person who knew Mr Jee. We showed him the duke's photograph. He recognised it as that of Mr. Jee himself!

Here was a further mystery. For a duke to employ a secretary who was a speaking likeness of himself opened up endless possibilities.

It was another case, perhaps, of the "Prisoner of Zenda" and we thought that if only we could have a few additional points of information, we could place at the disposal of Sir Anthony Hope Hawkins the material for a very excellent novel.

The duke wasn't having any. Neither was Mr. Jee.

Our respectfully repeated request for an interview was ignored. We even went so far as to say that we would be "honoured by an appointment with His Serene Highness." We were snubbed.

But luck was not altogether against us. Someone in the Teddington district saw the photograph of the Duke of Saxe-Noricum, complete with the Order of the Golden Fleece.

"How strange," he said. "That is surely not a duke, but young Lawrence Hood who used to be a server in Teddington Parish Church." The mystery was growing deeper.

Not only had the duke a double in his secretary, but he had another one, in Lawrence Hood at Teddington. This was straining our credulity to the breaking-point.

With much reluctance we came to the sad conclusion that there was no mystery at all, but that His Serene Highness the Duke of Saxe-Noricum, Mr. L. H. Jee, secretary to His Serene Highness, and Lawrence Hood of Teddington must be one and the same person.

We may be wrong. There have been strange cases before now of mistaken identity.

A huge joke

We, therefore, issue an invitation to all or any of these three persons named to prove that they have an entity and individuality quite apart from either or both of the others.

There is fairly solid support for our sceptical theory in one chapter of the history of little Lawrie Hood.

Lawrie found himself in peculiar company a year or two ago. The simple doctrines which he had imbibed during his period of youthful parochial duties had ceased to satisfy him and he became attracted to the tenets of the Liberal Catholic Church.

He found favour in the eyes of the leaders thereof and was appointed to no less a post than that of secretary to His Excellency the Most Reverend the Patriarch of Windsor, James Bartholomew Banks.

The public heard a great deal about the patriarchal Jimmy Banks a few years ago, but hardly a word about the power behind the mitre, Mr. Lawrence Hood, secretary.

The Duke of Saxe-Noricum

What more likely than that Lawrence, in the midst of this lavish display of rank and titles, chafed at his own oblivion and was perhaps just a wee bit jealous of Jimmy?

"Why," we can imagine Lawrence muttering to himself, "should Jimmy be a Patriarch and me the merest nobody?" It was the voice of the tempter.

If Jimmy Banks could make himself a Patriarchal Bishop why couldn't Lawrence Hood invest himself with the most illustrious monseigneurity of a mediæval dukedom? It wasn't doing anybody any harm.

It is the first step that counts. Thereafter the accumulation of designations such as Prince of the Holy Roman Empire, Margrave of Ardath, Baron Willmot and the rest of them, with a golden order to hang round his neck, was a simple matter.

There may be more than these, for all we know, for the list we have given is a month old.

And to think that he should be taken seriously by that astute man of the world, Mr. Henry Allen Ashton! That is the best joke of all.

Free Puffs at a Price

"John Bull" Justified

A FEW days ago there was a law court sequel to a JOHN BULL article, which should go far towards ending an impudent ramp which has lately been practised on the business community.

One firm, Messrs. Rockman Bros., Shepherd Street, E., had accepted an offer of a "free" editorial reference in a journal owned by the Carlyle Publishing Company, in return for a promise to pay for certain illustration blocks.

When the bill came for the blocks it was fantastic and Messrs. Rockman refused to pay.

Striking admissions

The Carlyle Publishing Company sued them at the Westminster County Court. Messrs. Rockman's counsel said that the transaction was induced by fraud and was part of a scheme of fraud.

Mr. Styles, the managing director of the Carlyle Publishing Company, when cross-examined, was asked if it was not true that JOHN BULL strongly criticised the company's methods.

Mr. Styles admitted that we had. He further admitted that the circulation of his paper during the week in question was 800 copies, and that at least half went to people who were induced to buy blocks.

Asked what revenue came from the blocks, he said that they were charging the defendants more than double the actual cost.

The jury's view

In summing up, the judge said that if the jury accepted the theory of the defendants, they must conclude that it was a fraudulent transaction.

A verdict was given for Messrs. Rockman Brothers, the foreman of the jury stating that the jury had come to the conclusion that it was a case of fraud from beginning to end.

The judge refused leave of appeal.

The jury in this case took a very strong line, and we feel justified in warning our readers that until the Carlyle Publishing Company, and several others of the same kidney, alter their methods, they should be kept at arm's length.

"Joy on Earth . . . . ."

Tragedy of the "Dole"

IN "the rich town of Southport" the strain of providing for himself and four children on the soul-destroying "dole" and a pittance which one daughter received as a waitress broke the spirit of a father and the other day his children found him lying dead in the yard, killed by his own hand.

The man was Patrick Gannon, of Butts Lane, Blowick. He was a labourer. Two years ago he sustained a great shock in the death of his wife. But the children still had the eldest daughter to mother them.

Then six months ago, the young "mother" was taken also, and Gannon never breasted the sorrow of this bereavement.

The torment of anxiety

Early one morning recently, the eldest remaining child, Catherine, aged fifteen, was awakened by sounds downstairs. With a foreboding that something was wrong, she and her brother crept below. They went for their uncle, and it was he who discovered the tragedy.

Gannon was a proud, reticent type of man who never complained, but obviously this only served to cover the torment of anxiety which raged inside him.

His only income was 18s. a week out-of-work pay and 10s. a week earned by Catherine, who worked as a waitress in a café.

A difficult task

Out of that there was 10s. 6d. to pay for rent, leaving 17s. 6d. to provide food, clothing, fire, light and anything else required in the house. The girl's car fares he also paid.

Southport may pride themselves on the kind of men who constitute the police force. As soon as they had investigated this pitiful case, and found that there was only half a loaf of bread and a little margarine in the house, they sent groceries to keep the family for several days.

It is to be hoped th at some of hose who speak of the "pampering" influences of the "dole" will take the lesson of Patrick Gannon to heart.

CAR GANG EXPOSED

A BANDIT BAIL-BREAKER

The 60 h.p. Waiter

TWICE captured by the police and twice escape effected! Surely the authorities will see that further opportunity of escape is not provided by allowing bail in such cases.

A VERY dangerous man, who is an associate of some of the worst thieves of modern times, is at large to-day, and his continued immunity calls for immediate action on the part of the police.

His acknowledged profession is that of a waiter, but his personal definition of the word "waiting" would appear to be more concerned with waiting upon people for purposes other than the more useful one of peacefully serving at table.

Born about thirty years ago, and christened with the name of Ernest Machinson, this somewhat original waiter has resorted in his time to many aliases, and is familiarly known to his friends in the underworld as "Mac."

He is one of a gang of notorious motor bandits, whose activities have caused considerable consternation in various parts of the country during the past few months on account of the deliberate manner in which their coups are carried out.

How they work

Their usual practice is to steal a motor-car and drive in it to a country residence that has been specially selected beforehand. In the absence of the occupants the place is ransacked, and the thieves calmly drive away in their stolen vehicle.

As soon as they, have placed a desirable distance between them and the scene of their robbery, the car is abandoned and the gang disperses.

Several members of the gang, it is true, have been caught and sent to jail, notable amongst them being a scoundrel who for years has passed by the alias of "Stanley Sweet."

Sweet's real name is Jackson, and, in company with "Mac," whom he found a most able lieutenant, he has figured in many exploits.

He was, indeed, the supreme head of the gang, but his power came to an end a month ago, when he was convicted and sent to jail for complicity in a series of "bandit" robberies in certain towns in Essex.

Quite at home

He was, as a matter of fact, charged at the Old Bailey—in company with a "bricklayer" named Williams, a "waiter" named Zucchi, and a "labourer" named Sullivan—for stealing a motor-car and breaking into an office at Baddow Park, near Chelmsford, and stealing a safe and its contents.

All his companions had previously been to jail, while Jackson, alias Sweet, who was stated by the police to be the prime leader and organiser of the gang, had eight convictions registered against him, including terms for garage-breaking and receiving motor-cars.

Prison life will therefore not be exactly a new experience for him.

But what of Ernest Machinson? Why has he not been brought to book?

As we have hinted, he was constantly to be seen in the company of Jackson, and worked with him and other confederates in many coups. One may well ask, then, why he should have been spared.

Deserting his "pal"

This question is all the more interesting in view of the fact that "Mac" was actually in the hands of a police officer a few weeks ago when he and Jackson were arrested outside a garage in the Hyde Park district.

"Mac" was too clever for his police captor, however, and, leaving "Chieftain" Jackson to face the music alone, he managed to make good his escape.

Mrs. Newbery, whose mansion at Baddow Park, nr. Chelmsford, is one of many places burgled by Jackson, alias Sweet, the "King of Motor Bandits."

For several days an official search was made for him, but he contrived to evade his pursuers.

At last, however, he found himself in custody again and was taken to Marylebone police station, where he was put up for identification with twelve other men and picked out at once as the "wanted" man.

A safe "defence"

One might reasonably have hoped that, having had previous experience of his escaping propensities, the authorities would have kept "Mac" under lock and key.

When "Mac" was charged with being concerned with Jackson in loitering outside the Hyde Park garage for an unlawful purpose, he calmly asked for a remand to enable him to call witnesses in his defence.

Incredible as it may seem, he was granted bail. It was not a very heavy bail, either, for he was allowed out for the sum of £20.

It is not surprising to find his "preparation" of his defence consisted in making himself scarce. At the next hearing of the case he failed to appear, and although a further warrant was then issued for his arrest he is still at large.

Everyone will agree that no pains should be spared to bring this man, for whom three warrants are now pending, to book.

And, if the authorities should succeed in laying their hands upon him again, we sincerely trust that he will not be permitted to escape for a third time.

THE GOLDEN GUSH

BENEVOLENT FINANCE SYNDICATE

A Safety Raiser

FINANCIAL syndicates make a bewitching appeal to some people. And those who promote them will see that the prospects held out are alluring enough in all conscience. Our advice is, Beware!

DO you want to start the New Year well? Of course you do.

And if you get golden opportunities placed in your way, it is only natural that you will feel inclined to seize upon them eagerly.

Now it so happens that Messrs. Childs and Sheffield, of Laurence Pountney Hill, London, E.C., have anticipated the widespread desire to make the New Year one long series of successes, and their apparent desire is to place not one, but countless golden opportunities before the public.

Messrs. Childs and Sheffield issue what they term a "Syndicate Message," explaining the workings of "Finance Syndicates." These syndicates are described as "groups of individuals who find the necessary financial support to carry through ordinary commercial ventures."

Childs and Sheffield hasten to add that by "commercial venture" they do not wish to imply that the business is of a venturesome nature or that it is attended by any great amount of risk.

"Safety first"

In fact, they declare that the risk involved is "considerably less than is usually encountered in many businesses."

Briefly, Childs and Sheffield wish the public to subscribe to various syndicates, the object of which is "to make profits for members." The profits, they explain, naturally vary, but with each "invitation" they send an estimate of the "probable" result.

In conclusion, they claim that "as an attractive form of investment, with good returns upon the capital outlay, consistent with the policy of 'safety first,' our Finance Syndicates stand supreme in supplying the wants of the small investor."

As an example, let us see what Childs and Sheffield have to say with regard to "Syndicate No. 75," which they state has been organised to operate in the tin market.

"It is almost impossible," they aver, "to estimate the profit which will be derived from this syndicate," but past experience tells them that greater profits might reasonably be expected in this case than in other syndicates.

No chance missed

They add that advantage will be taken of any rise or fall in the price of tin to ensure "a very handsome return" on the capital employed.

The syndicate money, it is explained, will be used for the sale and purchase of standard tin on the London market "as and when suitable opportunities occur."

Childs and Sheffield speak with an air of great authority on the world shortage of tin, and the "very strong consumptive demand." The strength of the position, they declare, can be gauged from the number of first-class flotations recently placed upon the market.

Now, the range of Messrs. Childs and Sheffield's activities is a very comprehensive one, and their Finance Syndicates offer plenty of variety.

Sometimes they are financing a forward contract for the importation of briquettes, pointing out that as material is getting scarce, "this may possibly be the last syndicate of this nature," and declaring that the opportunity is "particularly attractive."

At other times they are concerned with the importation of West African cocoa, which they "believe" might easily lead to a regular business.

"The profit is already assured," they wrote to one client, and urged him to wire his decision quickly as a heavy response was anticipated.

A natural question

It should be perfectly obvious to anyone who gives such proposals a moment's reflection that people who organise profit-making syndicates, so varied in scope, must essentially possess a very wide knowledge of finance.

So the obvious question that will occur to most people is, "Who are Childs and Sheffield?"

The real gentleman who is so eager to place lucrative opportunities in the public's path is a Mr. Arthur Sheffield.

For some months Mr. Sheffield has been operating in this two-fold name from the Laurence Pountney Hill address.

The firm, apart from this, is not associated in any way with the British Stock Exchange, a fact which should tend to make the investing public doubly cautious.

Baffling benevolence

During the last week or two Mr. Sheffield has registered a limited company at Somerset House, called Childs and Sheffield, Ltd., which, according to the records, has been formed with the object of adopting an agreement with himself and carrying on as a going concern the business of "general merchants"!

Mr. Sheffield may have his own ideas of how to make a fortune rapidly, but his benevolence is difficult to explain. If we are to believe his "Syndicate Messages" one can only assume that he is gifted with a vast knowledge of finance.

And, with so many money-making secrets at his finger-tips, his desire to pass the advantage on to perfect strangers in return for a paltry commission seems foolishly philanthropic.

Anyone who knows, as Mr. Sheffield apparently knows, how to make vast profits every few weeks by indulging in "ordinary commercial ventures" should soon be independent. With a pound or two of capital he could net a fortune in a very brief space of time. Why doesn't he do it?

'MY LORD DUKE': A Queer Letter

IVAN THE TERRIBLE

A Pen and Ink Pest

AT this season of the year, when most people are moved by the spirit of giving, certain parasites who live by imposing upon the charitably inclined are not slow to take advantage of the prevailing element of good will.

One of these numerous parasites is a gentleman named Ivan Evans, who from various addresses has sent out countless begging letters.

He offers wallets and letter-files to people at remarkably low prices, stating that he has manufactured them himself in order to tide him over a period of adversity.

These letters are really penned by his wife Edith, who acts in the capacity of secretary to her mendicant husband.

At one time they were operating from Richmond Road, Dalston, which they left suddenly without paying their rent. In departing they also neglected to fulfil some of the orders received from members of the generous-hearted public.

Latterly, Ivan and Edith have used an address in Amersham, Bucks.

From an address in Langdale Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey, a curious personage known as George Brooks has long been waging indefatigable warfare. And, strange to relate, he has elected to "defend" exalted members of the British peerage!

A modern St. George

In fact, if we are to believe Mr. Brooks, the British peerage would be in a bad way to-day were it not for this modern St. George who has taken upon himself the task of slaying the dread dragon of Socialism!

But, while he has done such wonders for others, George Brooks has neglected himself! After his life's work he finds himself penniless, while those whom he has championed have emerged wealthy and triumphant.

So now George Brooks is waging a fresh battle. His favoured weapon is a typewriter, on which he has turned out thousands of "private and confidential" epistles which he has subsequently circulated amongst the peerage and wealthy classes.

"The earl," one of his recent epistles runs, "who has known and supported my work for thirty years, has just sent a cheque for £5 5s. towards the amount required to complete my retirement fund. May I hope that you will follow his example? Many small subscriptions is my ideal together with a quick response, so that the fund may close on December 31."

The duke's silence

Those who do not respond to his first appeals are relentlessly pestered by Mr. Brooks.

We have before us a batch of letters sent to a famous duke, who first heard from Mr. Brooks fifteen months ago. That first communication was very similar in substance to the ones which Brooks is sending out at the present moment. It requested a donation to the retirement fund.

Apparently, the duke was not so easily moved in this matter as some of his fellow-peers, although Brooks declared that "the fund must close this autumn."

The fact is that the fund did not close in the autumn of 1925, for, as we have shown, Brooks is still sending out his appeals.

But let us turn to the further experience of the duke in this matter. He had the good sense to ignore all appeals, a fact which roused the warrior spirit of the undaunted Mr. Brooks.

"My Lord Duke," he wrote at length, "It's strange that you make no sort of response with reference to my retirement fund. Time was when your Grace, with many other landowners and capitalists, moved perhaps by the examples of great and representative men, and also I hope by the merit of my work, helped and commended that work. But now . . .?

"Why this change? Do you mind telling me? Don't be afraid to speak plainly. Bitter experience has taught me that one cannot write and work in favour of Capital, Freedom and Good Government without being overwhelmed by avalanches of calumny and hatred, and a little more hostility won't make much difference."

Enquiries made to the Charity Organisation Society revealed the fact that Mr. Brooks has been known to them for many years in consequence of his persistent appeals for charitable aid, and that response to the same is not recommended by the society.

Another busy parasite is Mr. Thomas King, who also favours North London, residing at an address in Queen's Road, Dalston.

Humbugging hypocrisy

King's usual procedure is to write to a selected victim claiming past acquaintanceship, and requesting assistance for "old sake's sake."

For many years King concentrated upon the clergy, sending his appeals to all parts of the country and

Lieut-Col. H. H. Spender-Clay, C.M.G., M.P., Parliamentary Representative of the Charity Commissioners

claiming acquaintance as an old parishioner.

From his various appeals it would seem that he has in his time attended churches in most parts of London as well as Reading, Bournemouth, Crewkerne, Bexhill, etc.; he would appear also to have been confirmed at dates varying from 1884 to 1915!

Begging-letter bamboozlers

In recent months, however, he has been branching out more generally in his appeals, and the obvious conjecture is that he has drained the clergy dry.

King has passed under a variety of aliases, notably those of Green and Kennedy, and he has never been lacking in invention.

It is scandalous that such humbugs should be able to live at ease for years on money drawn from susceptible and kind-hearted folk. We urge our readers to scrutinise all begging letters very carefully.

A SILK STOCKING SCANDAL

SUMMONS-BY-POST SWINDLER

Given Away for Money

THERE are some merchants who seem to make a practice of sending parcels of goods to small provincial traders quite unsolicited, afterwards pressing for payment and refusing to take the goods back.

People who have been caught in this way will be interested to hear the following story about Frederick Sidney Jones, the leading light behind a concern known as F. S. Jones and Son, Ltd., who describe themselves as woollen merchants, Manchester and Bradford warehousemen, manufacturers and merchants, of Castle Street, Falcon Square, London, E.C.

It seems that the company sometimes varied its dodge in the following manner.

How the game was worked

On receipt of a small order it would immediately send a far greater quantity of goods than had been asked for, and in this respect a small trader of Northwich, Cheshire, found herself saddled with one and a half dozen pairs of stockings, a far greater stock than her little business warranted.

She therefore sent back the unordered goods and subsequently received a county court summons by post!

A similar experience was shared by a costumier at Buxton, Derbyshire, who also received a summons through the post after returning unsolicited goods.

A favourite dodge

The dodge of sending a summons in this way was a favourite one with F. S. Jones and Son, Ltd., for it meant that if no defence was put forward within eight days they could obtain judgment and would be able to levy execution.

The Buxton shopkeeper, however, attended the Shoreditch County Court to appeal against the judgment, and it was set aside because the defendant himself did not put in an appearance.

On coming out of the court he was stopped by F. S. Jones, who declared that he had been detained at his solicitors that morning, thus being too late to attend the court for the hearing.

He asked what the result had been and when the trader told him and asked about his costs Jones declared that it would be all right as his firm would see to that.

And now has come a satisfying sequel from the point of view of traders who have had unhappy experiences in their dealings with F. S. Jones and Son, Ltd.

The other day, at the Old Street Police Court, Mr. Frederick Sidney Jones was charged with perjury. It was stated that he had unlawfully and wilfully sworn that he had served certain summonses personally when he had really sent them through the post.

Startling evidence

Jones was committed to the Central Criminal Court, where during the hearing of the case considerable light was thrown on his business methods.

Evidence was given to the effect that a lady who had ordered less than £3 worth of goods had subsequently received an unsolicited parcel and had been dunned for £12 18s. 6d., finally being summoned for that amount!

In another case where an order had been given for goods to the value of £7, the trader received a writ for £20. Judgment was obtained against her and execution levied.

An artful device

It was pointed out that by swearing affidavits to the effect that he had served these summonses personally, Jones was able to obtain judgment more quickly than he would otherwise have done.

"This device of yours," observed Sir H. F. Dickens, K.C., "has been too extensively carried on to make it possible for me to pass it over."

The result is that Jones has gone to jail for four months, and in recording these facts we trust that small shopkeepers everywhere will bear them in mind in case they should ever come into contact with others who practise the same despicable methods of business. We are also pleased to think that we warned our readers specifically against F. S. Jones and Son, Ltd., several months ago.

The Foolish Few

A Remarkable Record

THERE are some readers of JOHN BULL, staunch readers, who would unhesitatingly acclaim it as their favourite paper, but who fail to realise its full worth.

They may take it regularly and vote it a great two-pennyworth. They may find it a wise counsellor, a true friend, to whom they may turn at any time.

Yet, with all that JOHN BULL gives its regular readers, there are still a few who omit to register, thereby rejecting what is perhaps its greatest gift of all.

We refer to its gift of Free Insurance. Of course, the unregistered readers know that the simple signing of a form will entitle them to its full benefits, yet they apparently think it hardly worth it.

A fine follow-up

They feel, as so many of us feel, that calamities are far distant. We see the fire-engines dash by, and never think that they may be going to our own home; we hear of a neighbour whose house has been damaged by storm, but we do not think that *our* home might have suffered.

A housewife meets with an accident while going about her simple household duties; but it never occurs to her neighbour that a similar fate may be hers to-morrow.

Consider the magnitude of JOHN BULL'S past achievement. The homes of more than 7,000 registered readers have been damaged or destroyed by fire, but, thanks to their foresight, the fire-engines were followed by JOHN BULL cheques.

Nearly 10,000 registered readers have met with unforeseen accidents in their homes, while 190 have been injured in sports and 101 by burglaries or as the result of fires.

No fewer than 2,754 homes have been damaged by storm, and 150 cases of damage by gas explosion and 173 of burst hot-water pipes have been dealt with.

Advice to heed

Readers may recall also that the year now past included that grim tragedy at a Worcester inn, where little six-year-old Joan Laight was left an orphan on the murder of her parents by a burglar.

Even such terrible calamities are provided for under our general scheme, and a cheque for £1,000 was given to assure the future of that poor, bereaved child.

The splendid past record should be sufficient answer in itself to the few who are unregistered, for in all 23,579 cheques have been paid and each case has received personal and sympathetic attention!

So to the few unregistered readers we would say, "Before you embark upon another year, be prepared for all contingencies. Sign the form that spells security." Registered readers, too, should bear in mind that so long as they remain registered, protection is theirs.

WILL THE MAYOR EXPLAIN?

FINDING A SCAPEGOAT

Sacrificed at Sixty-Six

SWIFT upon our exposure of the Kingston Council's slipshod bungling with regard to its building byelaws has come a pitiful display of panic.

The fact that JOHN BULL had let the public know that the Kingston authorities were putting obstacles in the way of builders by enforcing compliance with obsolete byelaws, which had long since been revoked by the Ministry of Health, made action of some sort imperative.

A fruitless errand

But, instead of making a strong effort to atone for past carelessness, the authorities have done their best to evade responsibility.

A resolution was passed to the effect that the mayor and deputy-mayor should explain to the Minister of Health that the members of the corporation were in no way to blame for what had occurred.

As the council had been without its byelaws for over two years, and had been repeatedly called upon by the Ministry to draw up new ones, it was obvious that a mere disclaimer would carry little weight.

A scapegoat has been found, and that unhappy role has devolved upon the town clerk, who has acknowledged that he omitted to place certain letters before the corporation.

The mayor forthwith suspended that official from all action relating to the byelaws, and then proceeded to the Ministry of Health with the deputy-mayor to declare that the Property Committee were in no way to blame.

The Ministry, apparently, was not impressed with this deputation. It refused to accede to the request that the old byelaws might be reinstated, and subsequently the council was informed in very plain language that the corporation was considered equally to blame for the impossible position.

It was as far back as 1919 that the Ministry first drew the attention of the Kingston authorities to this matter.

Correspondence was received from the Ministry regarding the byelaws, but it was not until September, 1922, that the authorities resolved to set up a special sub-committee to consider amendments of the byelaws and report upon the subject.

The Mayor of Kingston

There is not the slightest evidence, however, to show that this committee ever met!

The action of attempting to place all the blame on the shoulders of the town clerk, and of suspending him on the eve of retirement, with a pension of £500 a year, after thirty-six years of devoted service, is harsh in the extreme.

He is sixty-six years of age, well known and liked by the vast majority of the people of Kingston, and it is surely scandalous that, after his long and faithful service, he should be disgraced in this way.

The present mayor was in office in 1920, 1921, part of 1923 and deputy-mayor in 1922.

In 1920, the Property Committee included Alderman Hall, Alderman Minett, Alderman Scott, Alderman Woolnough, and Councillors Turk and Wells.

In 1921, it included Alderman Woolnough, Alderman Lacey, Alderman Hall, Alderman Minett, and Councillors Densham, Turk and Wells.

The only fair thing

In the following year, when the sub-committee was appointed, the committee included Alderman Finney, Alderman Hall, Alderman Minett, Alderman Scott, Alderman Woolnough, and Councillors Bell, Cox, Fisher, Hall, Hopkins, Turk and Wells.

Is it reasonable to suppose that these various committees were ignorant of the fact regarding the old building byelaws?

As a matter of fact, the Ministry of Health has commented upon this point in no uncertain terms.

Meanwhile, the unfortunate scapegoat, whose constitution has been undermined by his long years of devoted service, lies critically ill, shattered in health by this crowning disgrace which has been so unexpectedly thrust upon him.

We urge the Ministry of Health, which has already expressed itself strongly on the unfair action of the Kingston authorities, to hold a special enquiry without delay, so that the blame in the matter may be apportioned where it rightly belongs.

A HERO ON THE RACK

AGED FATHER'S ANXIETY

A Callous Tribunal

THE testimony of seven doctors who have expressed the opinion that ex-Sapper John P. Daniel is a sufferer from shell-shock and neurasthenia due to his war service is, apparently, not sufficient to convince the Ministry of Pensions that this man should be regarded as a Service patient and eligible for a war pension.

Ex-Sapper Daniel lately has had to be moved from his home at Ilford to Brentwood Asylum, and his father, who is seventy-seven years of age, being unable to provide for his son's future, is naturally concerned about the heartless attitude adopted by the Ministry of Pensions.

A narrow escape

Daniel enlisted in September, 1914, and by April was in the vicinity of Ypres. After one short spell in hospital as a result of being wounded in the back, he returned to the trenches, until he was badly gassed.

He was taken to the casualty clearing station and narrowly escaped death there from bombs. From the base hospital at Rouen he was invalided to Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Plucky efforts

On recovering more or less, he was drafted to Clacton for military coastal duties. After a year or so there he went to H.M. Dockyard, Chatham, where he worked as a skilled engineer. His chief there, who had experience of many shell-shock and neurasthenic cases, formed the opinon that Daniel was in that category.

In 1917 he was transferred to the dockyard at Invergordon. At times he worked well, but there were times when his mind was a blank. He made mistakes in running the engines, and once he jumped into the icy racing tide of the Firth of Forth.

In March, 1919, Daniel made a plucky effort to carry on. He joined the steamship *Ranella* on a voyage from Cardiff to China and back to Thames Haven, as fourth engineer. He had to give up, however.

After nine months at home he joined the *Argyllshire* at Liverpool as seventh engineer, but the ship's doctor advised his return home.

A few hours later he was found at Euston-station, London, in a semi-conscious state, and was taken to the nearest infirmary.

Later, he was removed to the Claybury Mental Hospital, until the end of July, when on the advice of the doctor he was taken for a holiday to Aberdovey. A fortnight later he had another bad attack and was taken to Denbigh Mental Hospital.

An extraordinary decision

Although the Ilford War Pensions Committee applied for his classification as a Service patient, the Ministry of Pensions refused to recognise him as such.

We can see no grounds on which an impartial body could decide otherwise than that ex-Sapper Daniel's distressing plight is the direct sequel of his war service, and it is the bounden duty of the Ministry of Pensions to review this case.

THE outspoken views of our contributor are not necessarily ours. Expressions of political opinion have an open field in our pages. It is for our readers to judge their worth.

Bill's Strange Bedfellow

by SIR FRANK FOX

THE only people in England who deserve Socialism and whom one would willingly condemn to live in a Socialist State for the rest of their worthless lives are the "fashionable" Socialists of British social circles.

These wealthy folk, who strut about on Socialist platforms professing to be "comrades," but not showing comradeship by helping poor neighbours with any of their superfluous wealth, and generally greedy to get more of the "curse of capital" into their own hands, are just about poor enough quality for the slave life of a Socialist State.

But usually the fashionable Socialists are inspired by just silliness and the desire to get a new sensation out of life. It is so original to be a Socialist, and sometimes also quite profitable.

The poorer classes, they think, are amusing and by pretending to be "one of them" you can sometimes get a job or a title which could not be so easily got in another way.

Peacocks and peahens

Heavens knows how it comes that the workers tolerate these posturing peacocks and peahens. One would think that nobody with any sense would be taken in by, for example, that earnest young man seeker after the Labour revolution who, when off duty as a "comrade," can be found posing as the petted darling of the most expensive night clubs.

I suppose it is just the goodness of heart of the people whom they insult with their patronage, a goodness of heart which makes it impossible to suspect that human beings could be playing so low a game.

But what is difficult to comprehend is how intelligent workers—and it takes a high degree of intelligence to be a competent artisan—can endure the insufferable pose of superiority of these folk.

Most of them, one may safely surmise, if they had not been born in comfortable circumstances, would never have made good at any honest occupation, but would be living by one or other of the more dubious callings which need only impudence and a glib tongue.

In mental equipment they strike me as being below the level of people they presume to patronise. Strip them of their frills and furbelows, start them in life from scratch, and they would make a poor show beside the women and men of laborious lives whose courage and common-sense have built up the fabric of British greatness.

Socialism's slavery

The fashionable lady "comrades," with their simpering inanities, strike a particularly objectionable note.

No woman of the people would entrust one of them with the washing of the baby or the cooking of the household dinner, yet tolerates their mannequin parades on political platforms.

To show up these folk for what they are it is necessary only to impose a simple test of sincerity.

At the time of the French Revolution some people in this country, accepting the teachings of Owen and Fourier, became Socialists, gave up all their wealth, and went out to new lands to make a fresh start.

Let these rich "comrades" of to-day follow that example. There is a Socialist State, Russia, quite handy.

But enough about these humbugs. What is more important than comment on their pranks is that decent folk should get clearly into their minds what actually is the nature of this Socialist remedy for the ills of life, and should understand that for any man or woman with a sense of independence Socialism would mean an unendurable hell of monotony and slavery.

Permission to be born

What does Socialism, taking the promises of its professors, offer? Your food would be sure, and provided that everybody worked faithfully (which would be by no means certain) plentiful enough. Clothing there would be and shelter too; also such amusements as the Socialist State was pleased to approve.

Authority, having mated your parents and given them permission to beget you, would bring you up to the task which was designed for you and would keep you until you died, or you were killed off as superfluous.

That is not exactly the way it is put by the Socialists. But it is the cold, solemn truth of the matter all the same. Pin any Socialist orator down to hard facts and he will be forced to admit it.

Socialism, with all the functions of industry controlled by the State, would have to control also marriage and parentage. It could not allow any population to come into being for which there was not a place in the system.

It would necessarily have to endeavour to breed so many dock labourers, so many miners, so many clerks, so many others of the classifications needed. It could not allow to the individual any choice of occupation—he would have to take what he was bred for—nor any liberty regarding his marriage and his children.

Playing the game of life

The struggle for existence, concerning which the Socialist gets so pathetic, would certainly cease. So, too, would all the adventure of existence—all the glorious arduous battling to make good, to make better; the excitement of winning sometimes, failing sometimes, and the final comfort of reflecting, "Well, anyhow, I tried."

Human life would be brought down to the level of the stud farm. The stalled ox or the stied pig coming into the world is reasonably sure of good food and of good shelter until its course is run. So would man under Socialism.

The price he would have to pay would be the surrender of most things which make him different to the beasts, of his liberty, of his free will, of his joy in adventure.

Nobody with any sense can seriously imagine that people of British race would stand for that. They want a fair deal, a sporting chance in life, the joy of struggle.

They do not want to play a football-match of which every move, and the result, is settled beforehand.

Give them a good field and they will play the game of life, win or lose, with joy and without grousing over a tumble now and then or a hard knock.

And in playing that game of life, making it a good and fast game, they can be trusted to see that it is not made too hard a game for the weak or the unfortunate; that there will be help for those who need it.

In those strenuous days of the Great War,

Sir Frank Fox

which showed our race at its very best, British men were, as a French peasant put it to me, "Lions in the field, but lambs in the home."

The reward of effort

They were always willing to lend a hand to the weak. Indeed, the German prisoner who came into a "Tommy's" hands was pretty certain to have the offer of a "fag" to console him on his march down to the camp.

A fair field, no favour, and a kindly thought for the weak—that is what is wanted.

Socialism is not the way out of our troubles. It might be a possible scheme of life for people with the slave instinct. For some years it worked well enough in the Jesuit settlements among the Paraguay Indians.

But we are not Paraguay Indians, and we want more out of life than a safe shelter and sure food at the price of the loss of all liberty.

Freedom of opportunity is all that a manly race asks of life, the knowledge that for men and women willing to play fair, and give of the best that is in them, there will be an open way to work, a just return for their efforts and a chance for themselves and their children to climb up the ladder.

Generals and privates

We cannot all be captains and generals; some must recognise that their place is in the ranks. But all should be able to feel that merit can win through.

Full freedom of opportunity certainly does not exist to-day. But we are working towards it; too slowly, but still making some progress. The fatal thing would be to turn off into the blind alley of Socialism.

The wise thing is to work to accelerate progress, to insist that the estate of our Empire should be developed to give a good chance to everyone, as it can do.

What we must do is to link up idle lands with idle lands; to make education—not only book-learning, but farm and technical education—fully available to all who can profit by it.

We must give our manufacturers a fair chance against the foreigners; cut out of our trading system such middlemen as are superfluous and thus reduce the gap between producer and consumer.

And above all we must apply science to such industries as coal-getting so that we get every ounce of value out of the treasures of Nature.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P., 10, Downing Street, S.W.

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—The New Year sees upwards of 100,000 men unable to get back their jobs in the coal-mines. To add to their miseries, they are being refused unemployment relief at the labour exchanges. In view of the repeated pledges of Cabinet Ministers that there should be no such victimisation when the stoppage had ended, it is difficult to see how you can justify this starvation policy. Unless you are careful, you will find that you have sown a fresh crop of dragons' teeth.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.

DEAR SIR,—Great public indignation is being caused by the suffering brought upon the unfortunate poor by profiteering sharks taking advantage of the housing shortage. In Ermine Road, Lewisham, a basement cellar is let "furnished" to a man, wife and child at 10s. a week; other rooms in the house are let at 16s. and £1 1s. 6d. a week respectively. The total portions of the house not used by the landlord, who retains the best for himself and his family, bring in a weekly income of no less than £4 19s. 6d. There is only one remedy for this sort of blood-sucking, and that is the ample provision of small houses for the poor at small rents. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. THOMAS JOHNSTON, M.P., Monteviot, Kirkintilloch.

DEAR SIR,—Yours was one of the few earnest voices raised at Christmas time in protest against the continued neglect of the unemployed. It is a sound and sensible suggestion that a Select Committee should be appointed to consider all possible means of dealing with this tragic problem and its decisions voted upon month by month in the House of Commons. If your plan had been adopted earlier, we should not now have been facing the worst of the winter with a million and a half workers chilled by want and hunger.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. LAUCHLAN MACLEAN WATT, Glasgow Cathedral.

REV. SIR,—You scoff at the idea that £1 on a worker's wage brings 20s. worth of extra happiness. "Any man knows that this is not so," you say. Wrong, your reverence: I, for one, don't. I am dense enough to think that it must, and does. I go further; I affirm that to talk of brotherliness, sympathy, spirituality conquering materialism, and peace between man and man while workers lack sufficient for their needs is hypocrisy and tosh. By-the-bye, I note that you yourself receive over £1,000 a year!

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. P. M. HARDY, Headmaster, Bolingbroke Road L.C.C. School.

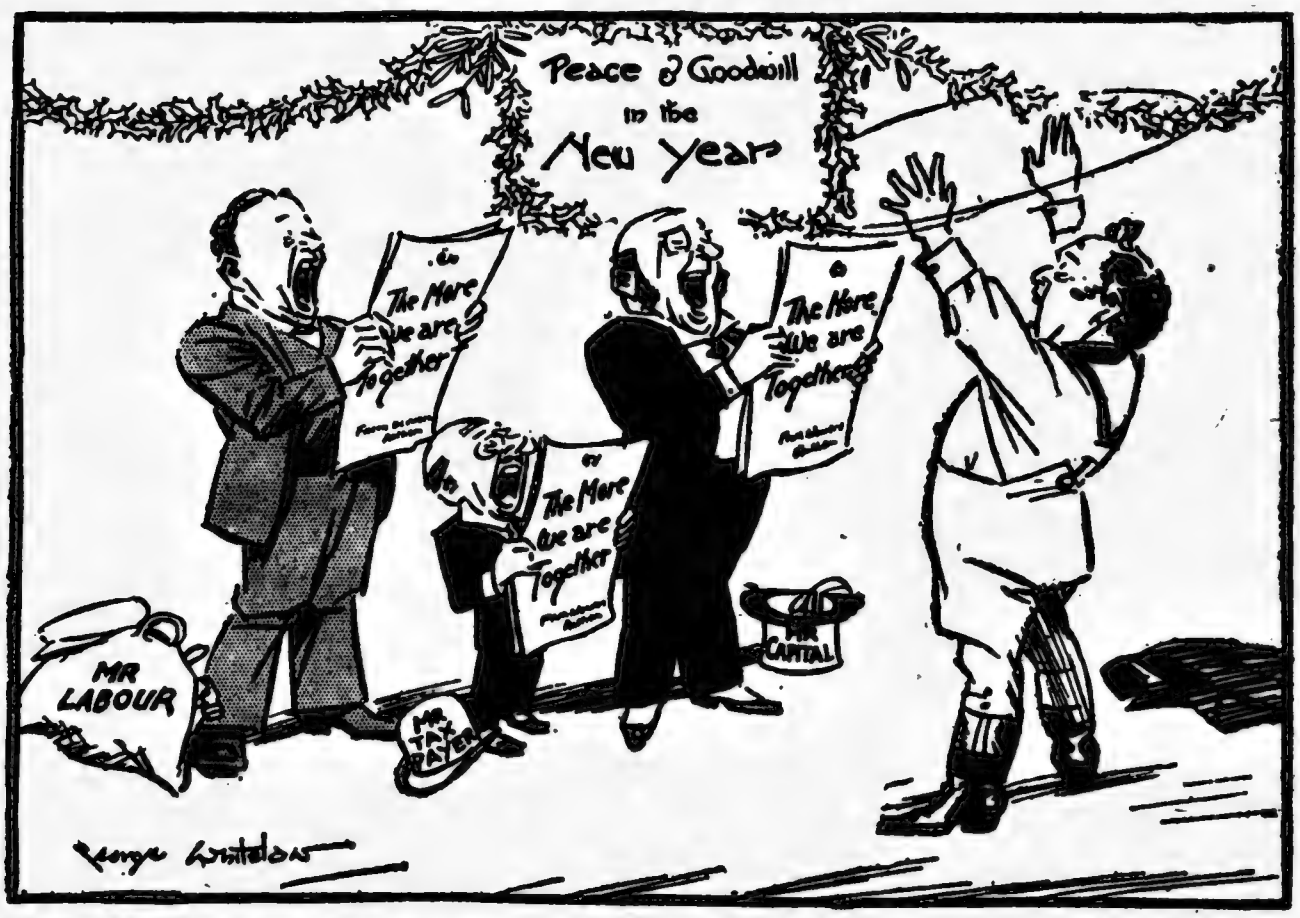
DEAR SIR,—After forty-four years of scholastic work you have well earned your retirement. You have inculcated a love of music in thousands of London's poorer children, because you do not believe that any man can live on bread alone, but must be given means to enjoy the finer and more spiritual things of life. Nevertheless, you believe that bread must come first and long before the Act providing free meals for necessitous children was passed, you managed to fill the bellies of the hungry children who came to your school. I count you among the pioneers of progress.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. F. W. ALEXANDER, Medical Officer of Health for Poplar.

DEAR SIR,—Your reminiscences of conditions obtaining fifty years ago should encourage all reformers. You can recall the time when in a hospital the man with the most blood-stains on his coat was considered the cleverest surgeon, when there was no knowledge of antiseptic precautions and every patient at an operation was in danger. You remember the East end as one mass of squalor and infectious disease, with no supervision and no disinfection. The improvement since then encourages me to hope that in a few more years all the further changes we are working for will come about.

JOHN BULL.


Peace & Goodwill in the New Year
The More we are Together
The More we are Together
The More we are Together
MR LABOUR
MR TAX PAYER
MR CAPITAL

JOHN BULL (conducting Community Singing): "Now then, a little more emphasis on the *together!*"

To Mr. THOMAS JACKSON, Loddiges Road, Hackney.

DEAR SIR,—Never was a cheque more handsomely deserved than the one handed to you by your friends and neighbours. That these were mostly working people, and that the sum raised was over £255, proves what they think of you. They have good reason to think well. At sixty-three years of age you have the splendid record of one hundred lives saved by your efforts from drowning.

JOHN BULL.

To Master J. P. STEVENSON. King Edward's School, Birmingham.

DEAR STEVENSON,—When you played the part of Lady Macbeth in the dramatic entertainment given at your school you held your audience spellbound. In fact, you made the sleep-walking scene one of the most thrilling in the production. That you should thus be able to get right inside so difficult a part augurs well for your future. Don't get a swelled head, work hard, and you may yet rank among our renowned British actors.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. A. G. A. LEE, Primitive Methodist Minister, Old Hill, Birmingham.

REV. SIR,—You told the Cradley Heath Band of Hope Union that you felt nothing but loathing for the action of the Prince of Wales when he visited a public-house, drew beer for himself, and then passed it around among the lads. I tell you plainly I have only contempt for so narrow-minded a fanatic as yourself. Had you been present at the marriage feast at Cana you would doubtless have contemned the Master Himself for turning the water into wine.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. SAKLATVALA, M.P., St. Alban's Villas, N.W.

DEAR SIR,—You informed the Young Communists' League Conference, recently held at Sheffield, that you came out of Wormwood Scrubs just as foolish as you went in. Though this is saying quite a deal, I regard it as literally true. You added that though girls of twenty-one are looked upon as too young to vote, yet those of fourteen are considered good enough to slave in Baldwin's kitchen. An adult who can talk such disgusting rubbish will remain childish to the end of his days.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. J. NORTON, London.

DEAR SIR,—You are a seasoned old campainger who has seen war service on several fronts. Now, at eighty-one years of age, you turn to gentler pursuits. For an hour or two every day, wet or fine, you come down to Trafalgar Square with your pockets filled with tit-bits, and look after the pigeons. The trust reposed in you by your feathered friends testifies to your kind heart. Dumb things always know.

JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

LORD WEIR:—"For industrial recovery, put not your trust in politics."

Sound sense. But unless politics back up individual and co-operative efforts towards recovery we're helpless.

MR. RAMSAY MACDONALD:—"I stand for industrial peace."

Like the rest of the politicians, you don't seem very successful at promoting it.

MR. J. R. CLYNES:—"All the signs for next session are towards greater industrial strife and upheaval if Tory extremists have their way."

Which is a call to moderate men of all parties to unite to prevent the extremists of any party having their way.

BISHOP OF ST. ALBANS:—"Children aren't nearly such fools as we are."

And when they are old they may turn round and tell us so.

Without Fear or Favour— *—by the Editor*

LORD HIGH FROTH-BLOWERS!

A Sane Slogan

WHAT of 1927? Is it going to repair the blunders of the year that has gone, to plant new hope and comfort in the hearts of men?

There are many favourable signs, among them a changed tone in the speeches of trade union leaders, who are facing realities with a firmer courage than ever before.

Says Mr. J. R. Clynes, M.P., "When workmen understand their real power they will prefer the weapon of the vote to the weapon of the strike, and will find that their true interests lie in conditions of industrial peace, which would help to cheapen commodities, increase the value of wages, and by giving a security to the country give a greater certainty of industrial prosperity and better trade."

Seldom has more common-sense been packed into so few words. The wild men of industry, employers and employed, should learn this wisdom by heart.

There never yet was a strike or lock-out which did not entail more suffering to the workers than to the employers.

This does not say that men and women are to sit down under intolerable injustices, to become the abject slaves of industrial tyranny. They have their remedy.

In 1927 we hope to see all parties earnestly engaged in planning a settled industrial peace. Bygones should be bygones. There must be no reckless provocation, no short-sighted victimisation on one side or the other, no war on the trade unions, no schemes of revenge.

Then, in a year's time we shall be counting our gains, instead of bemoaning losses which are past repair.

Poison Made Pretty

WE congratulate the Government upon its refusal to defer putting into operation the Pure Food regulations. From January 1 no more preservatives are to be put into food offered for sale.

That is a sound regulation. When food arrives at the stinking stage, it should be allowed to stink, in order that purchasers shall no longer be deceived by camouflaged unwholesomeness.

We should like to feel sure that the use of dyes in food will also be forbidden by these new regulations. The harmlessness or otherwise of dyes is outside the question. Foods are dyed to trick the consumer into buying something other than what is paid for.

Any housewife making jam would shudder at the thought of contaminating her pure fruit and sugar with dye. When food is good it looks best in its natural state.

In this matter of pure food we lag behind the Continental countries. In France, for instance, food at any little roadside café is as good of its kind as that obtainable in the most expensive Parisian hotels.

Let us have our food pure in every respect, not only in some.

BOLSHEVIKS OF FLEET STREET

To judge by the recent behaviour of the daily Press, it thinks that decency in public life is a thing of the past. The result of the Smethwick election may cause it to think otherwise

WE propose to say something about Mr. Oswald Mosley, M.P., and his smashing victory at Smethwick, not because we endorse his programme nor support his policy, but because, in common with all decent-minded citizens, we have deplored the spectacle of one of the dirtiest by-elections of recent years.

Certain sections of the daily Press of this country have left no sewer undredged and no gutter uncombed to find sufficient mud to sling at Mr. Mosley.

They have outraged every canon of decent journalism and insulted the intelligence of every thinking elector. We do not, as our readers know full well, object to clean straight fighting and clean straight hitting. But we are disturbed and alarmed at the irresponsible journalism that is rapidly becoming a menace to decent public life.

In point of fact, Mr. Mosley was well able to take care of himself, and nothing is more certain than that the vulgar personal abuse that bespattered the Smethwick election did more to bring him his overwhelming victory than any amount of Labour heroics and Socialist promises.

Not even the unwelcome and wholly gratuitous support of the Communist Party could outweigh the enormous benefit that the Tory Press, urged on by the Conservative Party machine, conferred on the Labour candidate.

It is probably not a matter for dispute that Smethwick would have returned a Labour candidate in any case, but for the crashing defeat of the Conservative candidate the Conservatives have only themselves to thank.

THE virus of Party politics and the poison of irresponsible journalism in combination have provided a sorry spectacle, and one which should rouse the electors of this country to a realisation of what is happening in their midst.

If Mr. Baldwin—who is so fond of preaching about "peace in our time" and deploring the bitterness that is tearing the country's well-being to tatters—is wise he will have some strong things to say to his Party chiefs about their blind folly in permitting such an outrage on public decency to occur.

We do not believe for one moment that the mass of public opinion in this country has had any sympathy with the nauseating muck poured out in the columns of the daily Press, and we hope that the result of Smethwick is making those responsible for it feel thoroughly ashamed of themselves.

The great mistake our journalistic Mussolinis make is in persisting under the delusion that they are still catering for an uneducated mob of half-witted ruffians. They appear to be completely oblivious of the fact that education, inadequate though it may be, is nevertheless universal, and that to-day the electorate is quite capable of thinking for itself, and still more capable of refusing to take its opinions, still less its instructions, from the magnates of the newspaper world.

THE truth is, we think, that the influence of Party newspapers in politics has largely disappeared because men and women to-day are hard up against the facts of existence as they have never been before.

They do not want opinions, they want knowledge. They want facts on which they can form their own opinions, and they are quite prepared, once they are in possession of these facts, to judge for themselves and be unmoved by anything outside their own common-sense.

The fundamental mistake, of course, made by some of these mud-slinging papers was in overlooking the Briton's sense of fair-play. This is, perhaps, the most surprising thing of all from newspapers whose constant cry is that the spirit of justice and fair play is the thing that has made this country what it is!

The Right Hon. Stanley Baldwin, M.P., Prime Minister. We do not believe for a moment that he approved of the way his Party machine behaved at Smethwick. But why did he not protest? Why did he not instil a little sense of dignity and decency into the mud-slingers?

The New Recruit

YEAR by year there is pouring from the schools of this country a mighty army of youngsters seeking work. If we could see the whole 600,000 of them in one long procession we should be aghast at the inadequacy of the arrangements we are making for their reception.

But since they dribble out in twos and threes, to be absorbed into the labour market, or left to drift, very little attention is attracted. We must drop this attitude of apathy.

With the publication of the Report of the Committee on Education and Industry comes a good time to do it. Great changes are proposed by this committee. These proposals will have the attention of the Minister of Education and the Minister of Labour.

It is equally important that they should be studied by every parent and every man and woman who values the standing of the country.

Boys and girls want the right sort of help to enable them to choose the right sort of job. Local education authorities should have wide powers to develop schemes of employment along individual lines. But the transference of juvenile labour from one centre to another is a point that needs watching.

We must never drift into treating the country's children as little pawns in the game of supply and demand. The development of character and all-round citizenship, with a strong sense of responsibility, is what we need, and that is why we cannot leave this question of these juvenile out-of-works at the mercy of men whose only interest in children is their profit-making abilities in the labour market.

This is a question for everybody. A great nation must sink to oblivion or march forward to high destiny on the feet of its children.

The Mocking Bells

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

IF only our pious aspirations could be translated into a code of social conduct that approximated even slightly to the code of Him Whose birth we have just celebrated, the music of the New Year bells would lose its mockery and ring with promise

Sir Harold Bowden, who recently renewed his offer to finance an industrial "Locarno Conference"

DURING the war a soldier wrote to his mother. "I hope you are not worrying too much about us out here," he said, "because a soldier's death is a glorious death to die, only mothers don't think so. Besides, you know, we are fighting for a good cause, so that things will be better for everyone at home."

During the war there must have been thousands and thousands of letters like that sent from the trenches to anxious mothers at home, and thousands upon thousands of the writers—like the writer of the letter I have just quoted—did not live to come home to the bitter disillusionment that those who were left have experienced as the years passed by.

Do they know, they who laid down their lives "so that things would be better for everyone at home," what has happened since their passing?

Let us hope that the spiritualists are wrong and that those who have passed over cannot pierce the veil, for I can imagine no more soul-destroying vision than the realisation of the naked truth.

The mammon of unrighteousness

The mother to whom that letter was written is living with her husband, a son of nineteen, a daughter of seventeen, and her father in two small top rooms in a crowded London district.

And even she is well off compared with some. Here is a case where no fewer than twenty-eight people are living in seven rooms in one house, for which the landlord is collecting £4 19s. 6d. a week in rent.

There are thousands upon thousands of British citizens living to-day in conditions in which no self-respecting farmer would keep his animals.

And we stand on the threshold of a New Year with nothing but shame to look back on that we have not long since remedied such an appalling state of affairs. The music of the New Year bells is turned to mockery in face of the hypocritical pretence that we are a Christian nation.

For we worship not God, but gold. We sin against every basic principle of social righteousness in our feverish search for gain.

We have just commemorated the birth of Christ. How far do our standards of life and our conditions of labour, our attitude towards the moral law, reflect the spirit of that Birth? Little enough! Vast wealth on the one hand and abject poverty on the other still turn cradles into coffins.

What the war really did

Profiteers and thieving combines in every industry still pursue a theory of business which spits at Christianity and sneers at every promise the New Year holds.

The enmities and hatreds that the war was to slay are still painfully alive. The old sores of civilisation are still open and running, and old wrongs are still unrighted.

But, despite it all, in the last twelve months the clock has moved on. Do what you will, you cannot stay progress. You may hinder it; you may delay it; but in the end sanity is stronger than insanity, reason is stronger than foolishness, and things move, despite mad efforts to stop them.

The war did not do what millions hoped it would do, but it did one thing. It implanted firmly in the minds of men the world over a strong conviction that force was an idiotic way of settling international disputes, and it made the idea of the League of Nations and international arbitration a household commonplace.

It is, I think, one of the most striking things about the year that has just ended that out of great evil has come a little good, that there has dawned on men's minds the equally firm conviction that force as a means of settling industrial disputes is rather worse than useless.

The result of confidence

The idea of arbitration and conciliation is no longer the fantastic theory of a handful of cranks, but the earnest propaganda of every sincere politician, industrialist and leader of men.

And more than that. We have seen not a few actual attempts to put the relations between masters and men on a new footing, experiments carried out in a way that a few years ago would have been laughed to scorn.

There is, for instance, a Liverpool firm which announced that unless wages were reduced they would have to close down. The firm invited the trade union to which its employees belonged to examine its books, and the union came to the same conclusion. It agreed to a temporarily lower wage, with the proviso that the reductions were to be refunded as the business improved.

The business was saved. It did improve. The greater portion of the reductions has already been refunded. Had it not been for the mutual confidence exchanged between the firm and its men nearly a thousand men would have lost their jobs and joined the great army of the unemployed.

There is, too, the example of a Leeds firm of spinners which decided to share its profits with its workpeople. It not only did this, but it made such arrangements as would allow its employees, when they had invested £500 in the firm, to appoint three directors to the board. These workers' directors have had access to everything in the business, and whatever decision has had to be made, they have had an equal voice with the other directors.

"Ring out the false, ring in the true!"

The result has been that a spirit of absolute trust has gradually grown up. There has been no trouble in that firm. Everything has gone smoothly, and despite the severe depression of trade, production and profits have reached to within a very small amount of their normal output.

These are only two instances out of a number of experiments that are being put into operation as the result of the disastrous industrial warfare of last year. But so successful have they been that more and more of such experiments are bound to be tried.

If we will but take our courage in our hands and seize the possibilities that are holding out their arms to us, we shall enter in 1927 into such a year of prosperity as this country has never known.

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

"Things will be better for everyone at home" just as soon as we really learn to differentiate between the false and the true.

If, as I think it did, the insanity of 1926 taught us to some extent to do this, there will be less mockery in the pealing of the New Year bells than there has been for many a long day.

A Ghastly

That Governments derive revenue from the misery of human beings is a terrible indictment

SINCE the war a paper entitled the *Spot Goods Reporter* has been published at Yokohama, in Japan, and in 1920 it claimed a circulation of over 10,000 a month "all over Japan and the entire Far East."

Mr. H. G. Alexander

Its purpose is to bring together, "confidentially and with the strictest discretion," buyers and sellers of any sort of merchandise. Some of the items offered for sale readily explain the "strict discretion" of its circulation.

Mr. John Palmer Gairt, in his book on "Opium," quoted the following item from the issue of October 2, 1920:

No. 810, code-word mahtococaine, crystal. Can supply any amount, up to 1,000 tons. In 25 oz. tins. Boehringer's brand. Y21 per ounce, duty paid, spot Tokio.

This is Mr. Gairt's comment: "Now, 100 tons of cocaine would supply a half-grain dose for every man, woman and child in the world—white, yellow, brown and all the other colours known between the two Poles, civilised and uncivilised—and go half-way round again." And "up to 1,000 tons," in the parlance of the Far East, means "quantity unlimited; go as far as you like."

He mentions some other items—smaller amounts, such as 100 tons, or amount not specified—in the same number of the same paper, and points out that the brands mentioned represent respectively America, Switzerland, England, Holland and Germany. And all the offers represented goods on the "spot" and duty paid in Japan.

Let us look at the basic facts of this appalling drug problem. The chief drugs of the world are made from two plants—the opium poppy and the coca-tree.

IN the East some of the opium is "prepared" for smoking, and is smoked chiefly by Chinese labourers in British, French and Dutch colonies, as well as in China itself. Some of the colonial Governments derive as much as a quarter of their annual revenue from the sale of opium.

Japan is probably the chief centre of the smuggling trade in drugs such as morphia and cocaine, and the Portuguese port of Macao, in

Hooray, He's Dead!

by A. G. GARDINER

IN spite of the costliest folly ever indulged in by industry, Britain can still hold her head high. No year ever started with brighter hope. It is in the hands of the people to make this hope an accomplished fact during the New Year

THE Old Year is "packing up his troubles in his old kit bag" before shuffling off the stage into history, and the New Year, spotless and radiant, stands in the wings ready to take the boards. While the transition is afoot it may be useful to try and decipher the message which the parting guest leaves for his successor.

It may be summed up in a remark once made to me by a man who was talking about his father. "When I am in difficulties," he said, "I always try to think what my father would have done in the same circumstances—*and then do the opposite.*"

If 1927 applies the same rough-and-ready rule it will earn a more grateful obituary notice than we can offer to 1926. The history of the year that is reaching an unlamented close is the history of the costliest folly in our records.

I am not going to rake over the embers of that miserable story here; but it is necessary to recall it if we are to deliver the message which the obsolete old fellow who is going leaves to the nice, unbesmirched child who is coming.

The message is addressed to all of us, for we are the unsullied youth to whom we say "Hail!" just as we are the battered and rather disreputable veteran to whom we say "Farewell." It is we who made 1926 such a shocking failure and it is we who can make 1927 a success.

The dismal Desmonds

There is nothing wrong with the facts of this country in themselves. The jeremiads which issue from the deanery of St. Paul's are as baseless in fact as they are barren in suggestion. The post-war chaos has hit us hard and its results have lasted longer than we expected.

But this country is still beyond all comparison the richest, the best fed, the best clothed and the most prosperous country in Europe. It is the only European State that has paid its debts or has money to lend to the mendicant countries of the Continent.

And this is not due to any neglect of our duty at home. It is easy to pick holes in our coat. This is very far from being the Paradise, or even "the demi-Paradise," of the poet. But it has the most popular and fair form of government extant and has made more progress towards social justice than any other country on the face of the globe.

Senseless slander

Where else shall we find the inequalities of life so corrected by the severe, almost ruthless, taxation of the rich as they are here? Where shall we find the vicissitudes of existence, old age, poverty, accident, unemployment, disablement, and so on, provided against by the machinery of the State? In what other country on this side of the Atlantic is the welfare of the children so safeguarded?

Let us strive for better things still by all means: but what sense, what sanity, what justice is there in slandering a country which has so incomparable a record?

We have suffered staggering blows, but we still stand erect, and with the settlement of Europe which is in sight, and which the disinterestedness of British policy has alone made attainable, there is the assurance that the wind of good trade will once more fill our sails.

There is only one lion in the path. It is the bitter hostility between Capital and Labour which has culminated in the terrific and suicidal struggle that has made 1926 the most disastrous year in our national history.

That struggle is over—for the time being. But do not let us make any mistake. The hostility is not over. Its causes have not been removed. Labour has been beaten; but it has not been reconciled, and until it is reconciled industry cannot prosper and peace cannot be restored.

If the lesson of 1926 has been learned we may hope for great things from 1927. We may hope that it will end the cat-and-dog struggle in industry and turn our faces to the light.

But to achieve this we must have a change of spirit on both sides. In place of bad blood there must be good will and good sense. It ought to be clear to Labour from the experience of 1926 that the revolutionary idea is exploded, and that whatever changes are made in our economic system must be brought about by the constitutional processes of Parliament.

Mr. A. G Gardiner

Revolution out of date

If that point is recognised much nonsense will be got rid of. As Mr. Clynes sensibly remarked the other day, this country had its revolution long ago, and only an infantile person like Mr. Cook can suppose that an established civilisation like ours is going to set up barricades for the fun of the thing at the dictation of Moscow.

When we have realised that whatever reforms in this country are done will be done through discussion and the ballot-box, and not by barricades and bullets, we have got a long way on the road to a sensible understanding.

But the message of 1926 to 1927 is not addressed to Labour alone. It is addressed to the employers, and it is with them, I think, that the move rests. What is it that explains the amazing prosperity and cheerfulness of American industry compared with our own? There are many causes, but the main one is that labour is contented.

It is contented because the American employer has learned that high wages pay. The more the men earn the better for the business. They work with it instead of against it. They accept the labour-saving devices because they know that they will increase their prosperity and not diminish it.

In a word, it is enlightened Capital which is responsible for enlightened Labour, and for the co-operation of both for the common good.

Capital's opportunity

But the ideal of Capital in this country has been low wages, and the result is discontent, low production and hostility to the machine. It is not bloody revolution that Labour wants, but more wages, more security, more of the opportunities and satisfactions of life, and it is the conviction that it is being kept out of these things that is at the root of the mischief.

The time has come for a great gesture from Capital. It has won its victory. Now let it use it wisely. Let it make it clear that it stands for high wages and not low wages.

Let it invite in each industry the heads of Labour to meet the heads of Capital to discover, not how low wages can be, but how high they can be raised by co-operation and consent. Let it seize the moment when Labour is down to make it a real partner in the business.

If that is done now, the New Year will be the happiest and most fruitful in our industrial history.

Secret Trade

by H. G. ALEXANDER

South China, commonly called "The Monte Carlo of the East" or "The Hell-hole of the Pacific," is one of the great centres for the trade in "prepared" opium for smoking.

In fact, half the countries of the world, including the most powerful, are involved in this iniquitous traffic. Some of them take revenue from it; others have laws against it which either are not or cannot be enforced.

FOR huge profits can be made out of very small quantities of drugs, and, however clever the Customs officials may be, they cannot hope to detect more than one consignment in ten.

A few years ago an old woman landed from a boat at a South Chinese port with a basket on her arm containing a brooding hen. On inspection it was found to be dead and stuffed full of morphia.

How are the people of the world to be saved from this hateful exploitation? There are only two ways: first, restrict manufacture; secondly, restrict growth of the plants.

Two years ago representatives of nearly all the Governments in the world met at Geneva to grapple with this problem. But there were such a lot of mutual suspicions that they did not agree to do very much. The publicity of the Geneva Conference, however, achieved more. It led to a change of policy in India. The Indian Government has now begun to reduce its export of opium and in ten years export will stop altogether.

A special committee of experts is advising Persia how to get revenue from some other source, so that she can reduce her opium crops; Turkey is said to be reducing hers.

People point accusing fingers at China, but China is far more sinned against than sinning. Manufactured drugs still pour into China; she has no drug factories in her own territory; not much Chinese opium is smuggled out.

THE next move lies with the British Colonial Office. If it would cut down sales and register consumers in Malaya, and if the Dutch and French would follow suit in the East Indies and Indo-China, half the problem would be solved. But Peru and Bolivia must be watched too, and the European Governments must control their drug factories better.

Thousands of drug victims in Europe and America, as well as in Asia, need to be rescued. This can only be done by genuine international co-operation, through the League of Nations, backed by a strong public opinion.

GET RID OF THAT COUGH OR COLD NOW!

Try this pleasant, soothing remedy for that cough or cold. Lobelline touches the tickle and allays the cough! The first dose brings relief and a speedy cure is assured. Lobelline soothes—as it heals—as it cures! No harmful drugs or opiates in Lobelline, just Nature's own Lung Healing herbs, skilfully compounded. ASK YOUR CHEMIST FOR

LOBELLINE

BRITAIN'S BEST COUGH CURE

Bottles 1/3, 3/-, 5/-. Lozenges 1/3 & 3/-

Obtainable at all branches of Boots, Needhams, Squires, Timothy White's and all Chemists, or Post Free from (Dept. J.B.), Stirchley Laboratories, Birmingham.

FREE! Cash Prizes offered readers of 1927 Edition of "The Veriean" Medical Guide and Year Book. Send a penny postcard for your FREE copy NOW from Dept. J.B., Stirchley Labs., Birmingham.

TAKE THEM OUT SO THAT THEY WON'T COME BACK.

Don't merely cut the top off with a razor or burn it off with caustic lotions, plasters, etc. That doesn't do any good. It may do great harm by causing infection or even blood poisoning.

The business end of a corn is the root. That is what hurts when pressed on sensitive nerves, and it is the part you have to get out.

A good handful of Reudel Bath Saltrates dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water will soften corns and callouses, like water softens soap. Just soak them in this for a while, then take hold of the corn with your fingers, and out it will come root and all. The refined Reudel Bath Saltrates costs very little, and any chemist will have it. A half-pound is sufficient to rid the whole family of all foot troubles.

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

HAPPY HARD LABOUR!

by Professor L. P. JACKS

WORK is generally the most hated thing on earth. That should not be so. Were work viewed from the right perspective, pleasure would be found in it. This would redound to the good of the worker and the prosperity of the community.

THE gospel of work has become unpopular among the workers mainly for two reasons. The first and chief reason is that they suspect it as a capitalist dodge for getting more work out of them for their wages and so increasing the profits of their employers.

The second is that the real meaning of the gospel of work has been washed out in a flood of sentimental talk about the "dignity of labour."

A large proportion of the work that has to be done in the modern world is just a burden to those who have to do it. It brings them no joy and no education, and they are persuaded to do it only by the money wages they get when it is finished.

Do away with drudgery!

So far from wanting to increase the amount of such work, the gospel of work wants to reduce it to the lowest limits possible; to get as much as possible of it done by machines and as little as possible by men.

Men should be employed on creative work, work which allows of self-expression and which is a rich source of happiness to those who do it, which they enjoy doing, and which educates their minds and strengthens their characters while they are doing it.

This kind the gospel of work wants to increase, while diminishing the other kind at the same time.

The aim then is twofold—to decrease the kind which the worker cannot enjoy and to increase the kind which he can. What would be the effect of that in the long run on the total amount of work that men have to do? I believe the total would be increased.

If people generally enjoyed their work they would get more of it done. But just because they enjoyed it the burden of it would be less.

And what would be the effect on wages? This is more difficult to answer, because wages depend on a large number of very complicated conditions. But I believe the effect would certainly be in the upward direction.

The aim of the gospel of work is to turn every worker, so far as possible, into a skilled worker, and the skilled gets higher pay than the unskilled.

Wages not all

But it should be clearly understood that wages are not the chief theory the gospel of work is aiming at. And here it is that it differs from the trade unions and from the Labour movement in general. This is another reason that makes it unpopular with many working men.

Unless you put wages in the first place, they suspect you of being against them, of being, in fact, on the capitalist side.

The gospel of work doesn't put wages in the first place. It puts them in the second place. It acknowledges their importance; but it believes that they are less important than something else.

Professor L. P. Jacks

And that "something else" which is more important than wages is *the interest and happiness which the worker finds in his work.*

The gospel of work knows very well that much of the work now done in the world is of such a kind that nobody can be expected to get much happiness out of it or to take much interest in doing it.

But that is the very thing our gospel is out to reform.

A splendid ideal

Let me put it rather differently. What our gospel aims at is that every man shall *enjoy* his work—that is our ideal, a distant one, of course. And it knows that men will not enjoy their work if they feel that they are being unjustly treated in the matter of wages.

But it doesn't follow from this that they will enjoy their work as soon as their wages are satisfactory.

The work of ramming powder all day long into a cartridge case or putting cigarettes up into packets of ten is not made interesting or educative, no matter what wages you pay the worker for doing it.

No human being would earn his living in that way if he could find a more interesting way of earning it.

Well, the gospel of work is just the search for a more interesting way. It hopes, also, in course of time, to educate the workers up to a point when they will simply refuse to do that kind of soul-deadening work; when they will say to society, "Unless you can get your powder-ramming and your cigarette-packing done by machines, you will have to go without your cartridges and your cigarettes. For we won't do it; no, not for high wages any more than for low."

It might come to that.

But if the gospel of work succeeds in its aims, it never will; because by that time the whole of society will also be educated up to the point of not asking its workers to spend their lives as mere cogs of a machine.

How to be happy

What, then, are the main principles that underlie the gospel of work? I will set them out in the following manner:

1. The happy man is the man whose chief source of happiness is the work by which he earns his living. If he is unhappy in his work you cannot make him really happy in anything else. His pay won't make him happy either.

2. The work by which a man earns his living is the chief means for educating both his intelligence and his character. If the work he does fails to educate him all the other education you give him will be superficial.

The work by which he earns his living will always have most to do in making him the kind of man he is, happy or miserable, honest man or blackguard, hero or coward.

3. The difference between work and play, or, if you like, between labour and leisure, is not as great as we commonly suppose. The best kind of play is to play the man; the worst kind is to play the fool.

And what is work, at bottom, but just playing the man and not playing the fool? In all the best work there is a touch of beautiful play, and in all the best play there is a touch of beautiful work.

The same with labour and leisure. A man's labour ought to be socially valuable. So ought his leisure.

Playing the fool

The gospel of work aims at educating people up to the point when their leisure will be as valuable to society as their labour is—as valuable to society and ten times more enjoyable to themselves.

At present most of us spend our leisure in playing the fool and so giving trouble to other people and making them miserable and ourselves ridiculous.

In conclusion, the gospel of work has a test which it asks every worker to put to himself. The test is this:

"Does your happiness come mainly from your work, or from the money you get for doing it? From the money? Then you are not really a happy man, no matter whether you live in a palace or in a slum. From the work? Then you are on the right road.

"Join those who are preaching the gospel of work, and help them to make others as happy as you are."

"JOHN BULL'S" PEN OFFER
A Concession!
See page 2.

GREAT DOCKS CONSPIRACY

SOME ARTFUL DODGES: STARTLING FACTS

Shippers' Enormous Losses

SHIPPING merchants and the Port of London Authority are becoming alarmed at the enormous losses sustained in the unloading of cargoes, through the activities of dock thieves on the Thames-side wharves.

These losses are on the increase. The individual thefts are comparatively small, but in the aggregate they reach a staggering total.

One competent authority estimates that during the past year hundreds of thousands of pounds' worth of goods destined for the warehouses have found their way to the receivers of stolen property.

That the thefts are to a great extent organised, there is little doubt.

A difficult job

Skilled and professional thieves, who have found it profitable enough to sign on for "hard labour" as dockers and stevedores, may not be in the majority, but the distribution of the loot is in the hands of recognised experts who are the real masters of this vast conspiracy.

It can be readily realised that the work of preventing and of detecting thefts of this kind is very difficult. There are thousands of dock labourers, miles of docks and innumerable ships. The hold of a vessel also is a very large place.

Add to these facts that of the invariable cunning and skill of docks "shoplifters" and you have a task which would severely tax the resources of a Sherlock Holmes.

But the docks police, it may be added, have from long practice developed a kind of additional sense, and have a wonderfully keen eye for locating hidden articles.

The other day, for instance, one of them had a suspicion that all was not quite right with the person of a certain stevedore, who was on his way out to dinner. His legs looked rather thick for a thin body. So he pulled him up and searched him.

Cunning devices

Sure enough, hidden in a calico receptacle, fitted inside his clothes, was a quantity of valuable silk.

Still more cunning was the device of a thief who had come aboard as a painter and who had a stevedore confederate.

It was noticed that the painter, on leaving the ship, carried with him two paint-pots which appeared to be full of paint. A dock detective, who had other grounds for suspicion, made an inspection.

He discovered that there was only about two inches of paint on the surface of the pots, supported by a layer of putty. Underneath was crammed £50 worth of cocaine.

The most serious form of theft is that of "sweating" cases after they leave the docks. The cases are first taken to a secret address, where they are opened and some of the contents removed, the cases then being refastened and delivered to the correct address. In these cases, the carmen are undoubtedly confederates.

There is a small millinery establishment in the north-east district of London which was noticed some time ago to be visited by a van from the docks. Cases were unloaded and taken into the shop.

Curious coincidence

After an interval they were brought out again and the van proceeded on its way. A call was made on the

Ex-Chief Inspector Bower of Scotland Yard, now of the Docks Police

proprietress after one of these visits, but nothing was found on the premises. The alarm had been given.

There was, however, a shortage in the consignments, and curiously enough some lace of the same pattern as that consigned was on sale not long afterwards in the Caledonian Market.

Unbeknown to the licensee, a favourite clearing-ground for dock plunder is in a public-house in the Elephant and Castle district. Some weeks ago in the course of some investigations, a JOHN BULL representative called at this resort.

A young fellow came in, called for a drink—he had already had several—and pulling some metal watches out of his pocket offered to sell them for a few shillings each.

An amusing defence

He wore the dress of a riverside labourer. The young fellow talked a good deal and what he said was certainly interesting. He openly and laughingly bragged of his achievements in "lifting" sundry portable articles from the holds of vessels, so openly that he was advised by a companion to be a little more discreet.

A day or two ago our representative sat in a London police-court and witnessed a case which considerably surprised him. A stevedore was charged with stealing several metal watches from a vessel at the docks, which he was assisting to unload. It was the same young man.

His defence was rather amusing. The package containing the watches had become broken and the watches were strewn about the floor.

He said that he saw "cheap things" lying about and thought that there would be no harm in taking a few to "give to his pals"!

He was dismissed with a fine, which was lucky for him. No doubt the magistrate took him for what he was, an amateur, and reserved more serious punishment for the professionals.

A big drop

Merchants and shipowners have their own police to deal with this menace. These consist of ex-C.I.D. men who are paid to perform a special duty. One or two of them are placed in the hold of a vessel during the loading or unloading of it, which may sometimes take as long as a week.

This step became necessary some time ago on account of the extensive thefts that were going on. Although it did not stop them altogether, it considerably reduced them.

In one year there were 1,200 convictions. These steadily declined after the appointment of the supplementary police to 1,000, then went down till they amounted to no more than 200.

This so pleased the shippers that they decided to reduce their police and, incidentally, the expense.

The effect of this was soon felt. Thefts proceeded to mount by leaps and bounds until they have not only returned to the former figures, but have actually gone far beyond them. This means that the police will have to be strengthened again.

What is forgotten

It should be explained that the docks police is a force appointed by the Port of London Authority and has nothing to do with either the Metropolitan or the City forces. It has larger powers of search and arrest than either of those forces, and its jurisdiction extends to a mile beyond the docks premises.

A grievance complained of is the difficulty sometimes experienced in inducing magistrates to convict those charged with cargo thefts. The magistrates, it is maintained, do not appear to understand the importance of these prosecutions.

What the magistrates seem to forget is the fact that most of the offenders are "habituals" and that, although the charge concerns a small theft, the aggregate loss is very serious.

But doubtless the real remedy lies in measures of prevention, and these can be achieved best by the members of the shipping police.

DON'T DIE ON THURSDAY

otherwise you will miss "THE PASSING SHOW" out on Friday, 2d.

Coughs & Colds

can be prevented by regular spoonfuls of SCOTT'S Emulsion.

You should waste no time in giving yourself and your loved ones the freedom from winter illness which only genuine SCOTT'S Emulsion can successfully give.

Get a bottle to-day and be certain it is SCOTT'S Emulsion by looking for the fishman trade mark on the package.

Ask for genuine

Scott's Emulsion

it brings health to all

EVERY CHILD NEEDS IT.

OUT IN A FLASH

ZIG-ZAG cigarette papers

The Mail Order Market

A PERFECT POSTAL SERVICE FOR BARGAIN-HUNTERS

PAY FOR COAT AS YOU WEAR IT

Biggest bargain of the year. Very smart, guaranteed all wool, made to measure Overcoat Coat 2, or D.B., fully lined, exceptionally well tailored. Real quality throughout only. In all shades. Pay 5/- down and 5/- monthly until you have paid in all 52/6 Money refunded if not satisfied. Before placing your order elsewhere, write for Patterns, Catalogue and self-measurement form. Also B. or D.B. made to measure, 23/6. 5/- down, 5/- monthly. Money refunded if not satisfied. Write for Patterns and Designs

B. THORNE & Co 35 LANGHAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

ATTRACTIVE PIANO 6D. PIECES

	EACH.	
ORANGE BLOSSOMS	WALTZ	7 COPIES FOR 3/3 POST FREE
MEADOW SWEET	WALTZ	
LADY MARJORY	INTERMEZZO	
MINNESOTA	INTERMEZZO	
GOLDEN SUNSET	WALTZ	
BUTTERCUP	WALTZ	
BY THE BROOK	WALTZ	
ARMY AND NAVY	MARCH	
TIN SOLDIERS	MARCH	
ANNIE LAURIE	WITH VARIATIONS	
ELDORADO	TANGO	
JASMINE	VALSE HESITATION	

FROM MOZART ALLAN Music Publisher, 24, CARLTON PLACE, GLASGOW.

2/- WEEKLY. YOUR CHOICE OF THE BEST B.S.A., TRIUMPH ARIEL, SWIFT, NEW HUDSON, SUNBEAM, ELSWICK, B. & O., &c. Each fully guaranteed for 20 years. On 20 days' approval. Direct from makers' factory. Packed free and carriage paid. Easy Payments arranged to suit you. Cash Prices from £4:19:6 and now for FREE 1927 List. THE BIRMINGHAM & COVENTRY CYCLE CO. (Dept. J/27) SOUTHAMPTON.

SENSATIONAL OFFER

37/6 Post free in U.K. or C.O.D. in U.K.

'Little Lord Fauntleroy' CHROMATIC ACCORDEON

This famous Melodeon is offered at a huge reduction. Small number only, on order by return. Size 11½ x 6½. 18 Keys, Double Row of Pallets, 4 Sets Steel Reeds on separate plates, 4 Basses, 2 Wood Stops, Protected Corners to Bellows, Patent Spring Clasps, Ebonized Polished Case, Leather Hand Straps. Accurate tuning. Recognised as the finest Accordeon on the market.

Order now. Ensure mirth and melody this Festive Season.

J. B. HENDRICK, 249, Pentonville Road, N.1. Specialist Instrument Maker.

IS POSTAL SHOPPING BECOMING MORE POPULAR?

It seems so. By March next, when the Post Office cash-on-delivery system will have operated for a year, fully 1,000,000 packages will have been sent by it.

Many of the things advertised in JOHN BULL can be sent C.O.D., but whether you avail yourself of this system or send cash in advance, remember that you are guaranteed a square deal for everything you buy from advertisers in these columns.

In Sunshine Ward

by PHILIP INMAN

THE ANGEL'S TEA-POT

OFTEN when we have apparently sunk to the lowest depths there comes a sudden awakening, frequently brought about by a simple act of kindness. It is good for humanity that there are still those whose mission in life is to show sympathy for others.

SUFFERING, whether it be mental or physical, invariably leads to one of two results. It makes the victim either hard and callous or it leaves him tender and sympathetic. It leads him either to cynicism or to service.

In the case of Mrs. Danesford, there is no doubt as to its effect. She is to-day a winsome and lovable woman, although her heart has never stopped bleeding from a tragic wound of years ago. Her life has been like a human cockpit upon which Fate has waged an unending conflict, and the scars of the battle are marked clearly upon her.

She knows the inside of a hospital, not superficially but intimately. She has passed through its wards; she has visited its operating-theatre; she has journeyed to the very gateway of death.

The human sunshine

And her mental torture has not been less severe. The cruel monster of war destroyed almost with one blow her youngest brother and her eldest son.

I have said enough to show that she has spent a good many days in shadowland. I know of no one who has suffered more; I know of no one who shows it less.

She is just like a sundial, registering only the bright hours of life. It is no idle boast that makes her call the cottage in which she lives "Sunshine Home."

It was to this little abode in a Kentish village that two or three days before Christmas a poor, bedraggled creature made her way. As years count, she was young, but the sad, wistful eyes and deep furrows betokened one who had passed through an eternity of anguish.

It was a piercingly cold day, and as she stood by the open doorway, she gazed hungrily at the cheerful fire burning in the little parlour grate. She made as though she would announce her presence, but then she retraced her steps and started to trudge back along the highway.

She had not gone far when the kindly voice of Mrs. Danesford called to her and bade her come back and rest awhile.

Mr. Philip Inman

Those two women, as they sat in that room, must have presented a strange contrast. The one elderly, grey-haired, and with the light of a wonderful soul shining in her eyes; the other frail, ill and in a condition bordering on destitution.

A haunting dread

It was the younger woman who started by saying, "Your kind words the other day were the first I had heard in over a year. That is why I thought maybe if I came back and told you my trouble you would help me." Then she added wistfully, "Likely you'll turn me away—as all the others have done."

"Bide a bit," said the elder woman, "while I mash a pot of tea; then if you like, I'll listen to what you've got to say."

And over that hospitable teapot, the whole sordid story came out. There was not a redeeming feature in it, except that when she had finished, that outcast woman hung her head in shame.

She was married, and the mother of three little children, but she had deserted her home and gone away with a man who called himself "her husband's friend."

That was not all. Her husband had been involved in a serious accident at his work, and he was still an invalid when she left him. She had even taken with her the money which had been paid to her husband as compensation by his employers.

The love of a mother

For a few months, she had lived with her seducer until they had spent everything they had. Then he had turned her adrift, and she had roamed about seeking for the means of subsistence. She had sunk to the lowest depths of despair.

"Why don't you go home and ask your husband to forgive you?" interposed Mrs. Danesford quietly.

With the tears coursing down her cheeks, the younger woman replied, "I would rather kill myself than do that. How could I go near, knowing all the injury I have caused him?" "But think of your children—what of them?" went on Mrs. Danesford.

That woman had debased and disgraced the sacred name of mother, but at the mention of her children a holy light shone brightly in her eyes. "Ah! that's just it," she said wistfully, "I would give my life for a sight of them."

It was that look which decided Mrs. Danesford. Later that day, she wrote to that woman's husband, telling him the whole sad story and pleading with him to forgive her and take her back again.

The very next day that man arrived at the cottage and in a voice shaking with emotion he said, "I have come to take her back. Where is she?"

And "Sunshine Home" did not belie its name, for the storm clouds which had descended upon that man and that woman were all dispersed by the light of a tender reconciliation.

Most sincerely do I wish that reunited family "A Happy New Year."

The Sentence of the Court

A ROLAND FOR OLIVER

Rumbles of Tumbrils

DEPOSITING his pipe in his pocket and bestowing a twist to his blonde moustaches with the confident air of a youth who is convinced that ladies prefer blondes, Oliver Baldwin, who gave his occupation as that of a poultry-breeder, pleaded "Not guilty" to using language calculated to cause a breach of the peace.

"Thanks to the capitalist system and the generosity of a Tory Prime Minister, his father," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "the accused is the fortunate possessor of an up-to-date poultry-farm. But this no more entitles him to be called a poultry-breeder than the fact of someone having made him a present of a case of apples would justify him in describing himself as a greengrocer.

"The extent of his public activities indicates his success in keeping out of farm's way, for his real occupation is that of political agitator. It was in this role that he took the platform during the Smethwick by-election and announced. We are nearer revolution to-day than ever we have been before.'

"This sort of nonsense may win an appreciative 'Gosh!' from the ignorant, and young Mr. Baldwin himself doubtless considers it 'posh,' but it merely causes ordinary sane citizens to exclaim 'Bosh!'

"What has moved this beardless stripling—if I may so call him without disrespect to his incipient moustache—to harbour visions of barricades in Whitehall? Has he, with youth's prophetic ear, already detected the rattle of tumbrils?

"And what part does young Mr. Baldwin himself propose to play in this imminent deadly breach of the peace? A plutocrat by birth, a democrat in his own eyes and a nonentity in his own right, he is likely to be mistrusted in all camps; so, for his own sake, I would urge that he be put away before the revolution gets under way."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that young Mr. Baldwin, having been born with a silver spoon in his mouth, had acquired the habit of going about with his tongue in his cheek. Not only did his words not bear the truculent meaning attributed to them, but he (counsel) was ready to prove that they meant nothing at all.

* * *

"The spectacle of Oliver asking for gore is amusing rather than disturbing," said Mr. Justice Bull, "for obviously this well-'red' youth has still a great deal to learn. The real problem that faces us is: How are we going to keep him down on the farm now that he has tasted the delights of publicity?

"The best method would probably be for his distinguished father to instal an up-to-date limelight plant at the farm, and provide young Oliver with a rostrum from which he could deliver orations urging his downtrodden poultry to arise and overthrow their capitalist oppressor.

"In this season of good will I am charitably disposed to assume that the prisoner is suffering from a not uncommon form of political measles and to accept this as to some extent excusing his 'rash' remarks.

"I must, however, direct that he enter into a bond to be of good behaviour until the 1927 Silly Season."

Great Gift Scheme

Two Cadbury ½-lb. blocks Free

for 16 Red Coupons from

BOURNVILLE COCOA ½-lb. 1/- ¼-lb. 6d.

CUT ALONG THIS DOTTED LINE

HOW TO OBTAIN YOUR GIFT.

Attach the required number of coupons to this form and post to:
GIFT DEPT., CADBURY, BOURNVILLE.

NOTE:
1 lb. tin contains 4 Red Coupons
½ lb. " " 2 " "
¼ lb. " " 1 " Coupon
Packet " 1 Yellow "
(6 Yellow equal 4 Red Coupons)

IMPORTANT
Place
X
in square opposite gift required.

For 16 Red Coupons.
☐ ½ lb. Cadbury's Milk Chocolate and ½ lb. Bournville Chocolate
☐ ½ lb. Cadbury's Maskee Chocolate & ½ lb. Bournville Fruit & Nut Chocolate

For 20 Red Coupons.
☐ Box of Cadbury's Chocolates

This offer applies to United Kingdom and Irish Free State only

Name and Full Address (IN BLOCK LETTERS)

_____

_____

Use the name "Cadbury" on every piece of chocolate.

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects. Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Proprietors of "John Bull."

RINGWORM ON TOP OF HEAD

Suffered For Several Months. Cuticura Heals.

"My scalp started to itch and in a few days a ringworm broke out on the top of my head. My hair started to fall out and the ringworm grew as large as the bottom of a tea cup. Soon one broke out on the side of my head that was larger than the first. I suffered that way for several months.

"I was advised to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment so sent for a free sample. I purchased more and in a short time I was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. May Griffiths, 56, Tram Rd. So., Merthyr Tydvil, S. Wales.

Nothing quicker or safer than Cuticura Soap and Ointment for skin troubles that itch and burn.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 2d. and 3s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 2d. For sample each address: "Cuticura," Dept. 22, Malden, Mass., U.S.A.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 2d.

BEST DIET ADVICE.

Sir W. Arbuthnot Lane has demonstrated the vital importance of proper diet in the maintenance of health, and as a remedy for illness.

Everyone who would appreciate a little free advice and guidance on this very important subject should write to the great diet expert, Mr. EUSTACE MILES (Dept. D.B.J.), 40, Chandos Street, London, W.C.2.

Mention any ailments and give FULL DETAILS of all foods and drinks at each meal.

Write name and address in CAPITALS, and enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

NOW 1/9 GETS A GRAMOPHONE AND RECORDS

I offer the best and cheapest selection of high-grade Gramophones and any number of Records on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL CARRIAGE PAID. Small deposit secures delivery by return. Write for my Free Lists NOW.

GUS TRIDGE

A Personal Message from Joseph W. Bryce

(Managing Director of the Shredded Wheat Co., Ltd.)

I feel that thanks are due to the British public for the splendid way they have supported Shredded Wheat during the past year. Since our factory was opened last March we have made headway which more than justifies the laying down of this great plant. Sales are now higher than ever—in spite of the strikes and industrial losses which have made the year a peculiarly difficult one.

To what is the success due? I have no doubt in my own mind that it is due to the purity and economy of Shredded Wheat. The fact that Shredded Wheat is made from the pure whole grain should impress most people with the fact that it is less of a "patent" product than a regular, everyday food, taking its place along with milk, vegetables, meat, fish and so on. Moreover, as it comes to the table ready cooked it saves the housewife considerable time and expense—and it is, therefore, valuable not only when times are good but when the purse strings have to be drawn a little tighter.

Before concluding, I should like once again to extend an invitation to readers to call at our factory when in the neighbourhood. Our door is open during all work hours and we shall be pleased to show you how we make Shredded Wheat. There is much to interest you.

Wishing you a Very Prosperous New Year.

I remain,
Yours truly.

Managing Director.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Serve with milk and flavour with sugar, honey, etc., to taste.

EIGHTPENCE *(In U.K. only).*

The Shredded Wheat Factory, Welwyn Garden City, Herts.

PRATTS.—A.M.

TURN YOUR SPARE TIME INTO MONEY

WITH a Golden Fleece Knitting Machine you can earn money in your spare time. You can add to your income if you have other means of livelihood, or you can have a whole-time job in your own home with congenial and lucrative employment. You need never be unemployed.

When you have learned to Knit with the Golden Fleece Knitting Machine, you can turn out a sock in less than ten minutes. You can make twenty pairs in the time that you could make one pair by hand knitting—and every pair perfect.

We undertake to purchase your entire output of Hosiery at an agreed price for three years.

Experience is not necessary, as we give

FREE TUITION

in our well-appointed tuition parlours, or by post. Our illustrated instruction book explains every particular of the machine, its usefulness, and purpose.

SEND FOR BOOK

on "**HOME KNITTING,**" sent on request to all forwarding 1d. in stamps to cover postage.

The South British Manufacturing Co., Ltd.,
Dept. 63D., 91, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.
One minute from Holborn Hall.

---

say it & mean it

"I will Enter the prosperous Motor Trades as an experienced practical man"

"The Motor Trades are growing enormously—new "cars by the thousands—more factories—more "garages and repair works—there is room, and good "prospects, for men who know their job.
"I will get full particulars at once of the B.S.M. short "practical Courses at their own Engineering Works—"the biggest and most perfectly equipped motor "engineering school in the world. I will do it to-day, "NOW."

CUT OUT HERE

To the Engineering Secretary, (Established 16 years)
BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD.,
5, Coventry St., Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

Please send me, without obligation, particulars of your practical training for a position in the Motor Trade as.....
(write here the kind of employment you want, such as Garage Repair Manager, or Machine Shop Foreman, or Hire Service Manager, or Salesman-Demonstrator, or Car Sales Manager, or Mechanical Draughtsman, or Electrical Equipment Repairer, or any other definite job in this trade),
OR put an X against any of the following subjects and workshops, in which you can be thoroughly trained—

Machine Shops.	Forge.
Fitting.	Electro-plating.
Engine Fitting.	Electrical Equipment.
Overhauling & Repair.	Repair.
Oxy-acetylene Welding.	Coach-Painting (latest cellulose process).
Engine & Fuel Testing.	Vulcanizing.
Pattern Making.	Costing & Estimating.
Foundry.	Drawing Office.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

ON MAKING NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

By the Advertisement Manager

THE Dawn of a New Year is the signal for making Good Resolutions. Speaking generally, there's no end to the list of Good Resolutions—the business man resolves to expand his business; the shopkeeper schemes to increase his turnover; hubby plans an "economy" year (leaving, as usual, the housewife to work out the details!).

Now, Good Resolutions, if they are to come to anything, must be taken seriously. Wishing isn't enough. We must first decide on our line of action, and then follow that line with a will. That way lies success.

To the ambitious man or woman there never was a better time to succeed than NOW, and there must be many readers of JOHN BULL possessed of ordinary intelligence who will be able to find an opening to better conditions in the announcements alongside this column.

Another thought—What of your health? For without good health, how can one do all the things one sets out to do? It would be a good idea to make sure that in 1927 you and yours have nothing but pure food, free from contamination and dangerous preservatives. All Foods and Beverages advertised in JOHN BULL are tested by our Experts, and must attain a very high standard of purity. For health's sake, make up your mind to buy only such advertised articles.

Resolve, also, to support the Advertisers in your favourite weekly, JOHN BULL, thus ensuring that you will gain satisfaction, or, in the event of dissatisfaction, the return of your money. Above all, be honest to yourself and carry out your Good Resolutions to the letter, not only in the early days of 1927, but right through to December 31!

Matriculation

opens the door to any career!

"London Matric" is the most valuable educational certificate in the world. Recognised everywhere as the standard of education for young people entering good Business Houses, it also serves as an Entrance Examination to the leading professions, and is the first step to a University Degree.

Study at home Wolsey Hall, Oxford (Founded in 1894), will coach you by post for this Exam., in your own home and leisure hours. *Tuition will be continued until you pass the exam., under signed guarantee.* Write to-day for FREE GUIDE and Specimen Lesson to the Secretary, Dept. RC1,

Wolsey Hall, Oxford

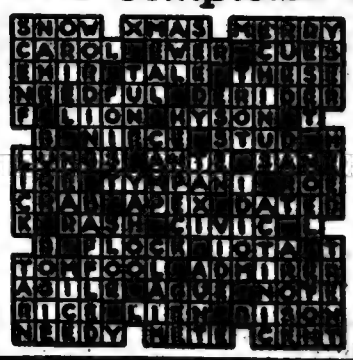
Make this Year the Turning Point in Your Career.

EARN £5 TO £10 WEEKLY

LEARN SWEET and CHOCOLATE-MAKING professionally. Immense profits can be made by supplying shops with pure, fresh, unadulterated sweets and chocolates. No special appliances required, kitchen utensils only. Wonderful new and simple method. Opportunity a lifetime anywhere, city or country. 2d. stamp for booklet and be convinced of this wonderful opportunity. Instruction given individually, or by mail anywhere.

LIBERTY CANDY COMPANY,
Summit House, Langham Place, Regent Street, London, W.1.

The Completed Puzzle



Solution to the Crossword Puzzle published in our last issue.

This week's puzzle is on page 34

£150-£300 SALARY

for Certificated Book-keepers. Postal Tuition, 10/- monthly. Post found when qualified, or fee returned.

Booklet, testimonials FREE.

CITY CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE (Dept. 9), 89, New Oxford Street, LONDON, W.C.1.

NOW WE'RE OFF FOR 1927!

Forget 1926 and its disappointments. Resolve now to make 1927 see you on THE RIGHT ROAD to big earnings and what one of my successful Students describes as "the glorious open road."

Join hands with me. Whatever your present job is, I will train you to be a successful Travelling Salesman. After training, I undertake to introduce you to progressive firms for a good post, with prospects far beyond what you have now.

Write to-day for my inspiring book, "The Profession of Salesmanship." Free.—Wallace Attwood.

Mr. Wallace ATTWOOD F.R.E.S., M.I.P.E

WALLACE ATTWOOD COLLEGE of Salesmanship

Dept. J.B.Y., 28, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

LADIES' TAN

RUSSIAN BOOT

Made of beautifully finished Soft Tan Willow Leather, 14½ in. high. Draw-loss round top prevents sagging and ensures perfect fit. Price 30/-. Easy Terms—1/6 with order, 2/6 on delivery, and 6/- monthly. Send 1/6 and say size we shall send you.

1/6 With Order.

Sizes 2 to 8. Send today.

ONLY **1/-** With Order on Easy Terms

Masters' New Wear-Proof Eyrcrome Boot.
A new Boot, soled with Masters' EYRCROME waterproof leather which wears twice as long as ordinary leather and gives double value for your money. Masters, Ltd., offer these EYRCROME Soled, Double-Wear Boots, in Black or Tan, price 30/- on special easy terms which anybody can afford to pay: 1/- with order, 3/- on delivery and 6/- monthly, and you have the boots to wear while paying your monthly instalments. Send 1/- (P.O.) today and say what size we shall send you. *Irish Orders Full Cash.*

MASTERS Ltd., 83, Hope Stores, RYE.

Words Winged to Women

THE NEW YEAR'S NIGHTMARE

by **MABEL HORNER**

OF all war's sufferers children are the worst. Men have failed to make the world "safe for babies." What will women do?

DURING the war, in a northern town, I met a friend leading by the hand a pale and trembling little child. "He is from London," she explained, "his nerves are all upset by the air-raids and I have offered to keep him here, safe in the country, until the war is over."

Safe in the country! How little she knew! That night the birds of ill-omen droned over that northern town, dropping bombs as they flew. Eighty little homes were shattered into ruins; old people, women and children perished; ruin, bestial and horrible, was spread around.

I and the little maid-servant of a friend clung together while the house shook and filled with horrid flashes.

A terrible handicap

Perhaps we prayed, at least I know that one registered a vow that if in the years to come by word or act she could throw her puny weight against such devilry it should be done.

I have been amidst the bursting shells, seen my own friends killed by flying shrapnel from our own anti-aircraft guns, and I have stood beside a young mother sitting with her puling baby in her lap, half smothered, and all discoloured with chemical fumes.

For there were babies born in the land in those days, and many of them have lived. In the terrible days of war those babies were a constant anxiety and care. They lived, and now in the piping times of peace comes, with the close of the old year, a terrible blow aimed at the hearts of their mothers.

"Children born during the war and in the years immediately following it are suffering from enormous physical and mental handicaps," declares Mr. R. B. Wight, headmaster of Nottingham Mundella Secondary School.

"They are handicapped by an inertia due to the hardships of war time, which reflects itself in their intelligence and general application to work. Not until 1931 will the standard of school entrants become normal. The implications are stupendous and important."

They are, at any rate, sufficiently

Dr. Cyril Norwood, Headmaster of Harrow School, who states that there is foundation for the statement that babies born in war-time are handicapped.

ominous to engage the attention of every woman, whether statesmen deem them worthy of regard or not.

The haunting fear

Not only is there the agony of knowing that very many children have been prevented by war from rising to high efficiency, but we have no guarantee of safety for the present children or the babies yet to be.

Open before me lies a letter from a mother in Balham. "I have three dear little children, all boys," she cries, "and the fear haunts me every day of my life that they may some day be called upon to face even worse horrors than my husband and brothers endured."

There is the tragic irony of the present situation. That Balham father and his brothers, with millions of others, fought the last war in the firm belief that it was the last, and that by their agony and bloody sacrifice the world would, for little children, be safe.

It is not safe. Still the whole of Europe bristles with guns like an armed camp, and 1927 will see more and bigger guns forged, keener rivalry in armament, and more devastating discoveries in chemistry, unless we cry a halt.

"How can we be sure," my correspondent asks, "that those in power will carry out what their electors want?" And again, "What can women do?"

When the world will be safe

And once again I must reply that the first and vital step in the world's onward progress is the formation of public opinion. All over the world there are men and women with intelligence to understand that unless armaments are destroyed they will destroy civilisation.

The idea has been conceived. To put it into practice the machinery of the League of Nations has been called into being. The delegates to the League of Nations are sent there by their respective Parliaments, *and every one of those Parliaments, without exception, is elected by the people. There are no autocratic Governments left in Europe.*

No new or strange or miraculous intervention is needed before we can begin the limitation of armaments. Parliaments are the servants of the people who elect them, and if a servant fails to obey his employer's behest he can be sacked.

When the people realise that, the guns will cease to threaten, and the world, for the 1927 children, will be really safe.

The Woman in the Case!

by **MARJORIE WILLIAMS**

IT is an appalling fact, but one which is feebly realised, that for every crime for which man is punishable, we women are in a great measure responsible.

Examine the facts of three-quarters of the cases that come up for trial. See how whether she has to appear in court, or whether she merely sits at home wondering which way things will go for the prisoner, some woman is the cause of the wrong that has been done.

The sentence recently passed on Bernard Yeomans, who was condemned to three years' penal servitude for assaulting a girl of nineteen, may be a just punishment for a terrible offence. All the same it points an accusing finger to our sex.

A YOUNG man of twenty-three, whose previous good character was brought forward as a recommendation to the judge, ruined the life of a girl of nineteen and his own: not because either of them was evil natured, not because either was in such miserable circumstances that they were forced to commit crime, but merely for the want of a few right principles that they should have received from childhood.

Have our young men and girls no mothers to teach them self-control? Ought not any girl of nineteen in normal circumstances be able to look after herself in matters of sex? The majority of men are not fiends. In some the animal passions may be strong, but even so such passions require rousing.

IF girls, if women of all ages, would only take it to heart that not only in sex, but in other matters, they have it in their own hands to make or break a man! They can send him to jail, to rot out his life in a penal settlement, or they can make him a successful citizen, a great artist, an honourable statesman.

It is the woman's part to give birth to and bring up a son. She can ruin his moral character by her bad training as easily as she can his digestion by her bad cooking.

"I am not going to marry Bob, he treats his mother so abominably," a girl said to me the other day. She was wise, but could a mother have a more stinging reproach? We deserve to suffer if we cannot teach our sons to respect us.

How is it we are so bent on doing work outside the home? What a fuss we make in the newspapers if one of us, because she has a husband and son, is thereby debarred from teaching in a secondary school! Have we not everything to learn in taking care of our men, by staying in the background and influencing them to do what we want?

We grumble and heckle for "rights" and privileges, for seats in Parliament, when we have not kept our husbands and ourselves out of the divorce courts. We gad about, frequent night clubs, spend extravagantly, refuse to have children and are then surprised if our husband goes off the rails.

NOT until it is the aim of every flapper whose "boy" wants to take her to the "pictures" to help him along socially and morally, instead of getting as many boxes of chocolates out of him as possible; not until every mother has taught her son to speak the truth and to respect women, ought we to dare to grasp at public honours, to shout at street-corners that we want to turn every M.P. out of his seat.

Nature by making us women has given us unlimited power already. It is our own fault, a sin for which there is no forgiveness, if we wilfully misuse the tremendous forces for good and evil that lie within our grasp.

WHY YOU HAVE INDIGESTION.

How to Relieve it.

When food enters your stomach, large quantities of acid-bearing gastric juice are at once secreted. If too much gastric juice is secreted, the food soon becomes a sour, fermenting mass, which may remain in the stomach several hours, causing great pain and distress. Instant relief can be obtained in cases of this kind by taking half-a-teaspoonful of 'Bisurated' Magnesia powder or two or three tablets in a little water immediately after eating or whenever pain is felt. This safely, surely, and quickly neutralizes the excess acid, stops the fermentation, soothes and heals the inflamed stomach lining and at once restores painless, normal digestion. Get a 1s. 3d. package of 'Bisurated' Magnesia from your chemist to-day. Use as directed, and you can laugh at digestive troubles.

When Children Cough

When you hear that warning croupy cough, rub Musterole over the child's throat and chest. Don't give the trouble chance to develop.

This clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard, speedily relieves the congestion, loosens the cough.

Use Musterole for colds and all forms of congestion.

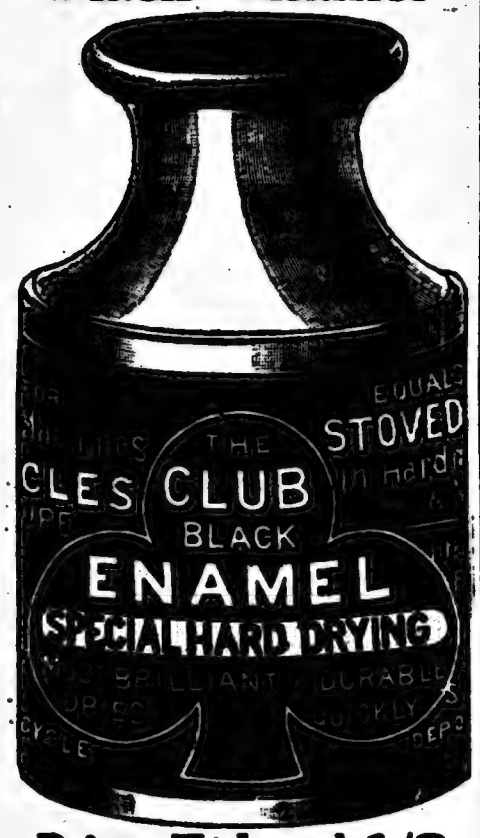
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

MUSTEROLE

WILL NOT BLISTER

For all household purposes

"CLUB" Black Enamel



Prices 7½d. and 1/3

Dries in twenty minutes and is petrol, grease and oil proof

Of all Ironmongers, Stores, Garages, & Cycle dealers.

Sent post free if unobtainable from your local dealer

Sole Manufacturers:

SILICO ENAMEL Co. Wharton Rd., Stratford, London, E

Master the Piano

I'LL TEACH you BY POST, enjoyably, at one-third of the usual time and cost, to play so beautifully Music of every kind, Songs, Dances, Hymns, and Gems from the Masters, that you shall be welcome wherever you go!

Neither drudgery nor "hit or miss" teaching, but sun-clear, fascinating Lessons—ARRANGED FOR YOUR ESPECIAL NEEDS—that make failure impossible. Send a p.c. for my FREE book, with Form for gratis advice. Your address (Mrs., Miss or Mr.), and one word to suit you, Moderate, Elementary, or Beginner.

MR. H. BECKER, 81, Bristol House (G.P.O. Box 900 A), Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

LOWEST PRICE & THE BEST MACHINE AND RECORDS are YOURS

My Free Lists only want seeing and you will not buy elsewhere. Any Horn or Hornless Model sent by return ON 14 DAYS' APPROVAL. PACKED FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write for Free List,

the Orient

MANUFACTURERS OF CYCLES AND MOTOR CYCLES COVENTRY

BOILS

Carbuncles & Poisoned Blood

Abscesses, Bad Legs, Boils, Carbuncles, Ulcers, Old Wounds, Whitlows, Broken Breasts, Eczema, Ringworm, Pellyon

CURED BY

BURGESS' LION OINTMENT AND PILLS

80 YEARS OF SUCCESSFUL CURES

TRADE MARK

From the best Chemists, 1/3 per box. Also in larger sizes, 3/- and 5/-.

Send a postcard to-day for FREE DESCRIPTIVE BOOKLET to Edwin Burgess, Ltd., 30c, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.1

Asthma Bronchitis Catarrh and Whooping Cough

The moment you inhale Potter's Asthma Cure that maddening cough stops, your breathing becomes easy, your days are comfortable and you enjoy restful nights. The relief is immediate and extraordinary. Potter's Asthma Cure is entirely free from opiates and does not cause headache. *It is wonderful for the Bronchitis of Children.* Of all chemists 1/6 or post free 1/9 from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

When outdoors smoke Potter's Asthma Cigarettes, 1/6 for box of 25, or Smoking Mixture in 9d. tins.

Human Documents

The Woman who Steals

Blindfold Sympathy—A Brother's Chance—A Bad Guest

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed

"I HAVE been married nearly two years. Owing to the housing problem I was unable to set up a proper home and I had to go with my wife into furnished apartments.

"Things went fairly well until one day the people in the house came to me very much distressed and told me that my wife had stolen several valuable articles and pawned them. They were very considerate and agreed to allow the matter to go no further upon my undertaking to recompense them for their loss.

"There was, of course, a painful scene with my wife, for I discovered that she had run into debt with tradesmen without my knowledge, but I forgave her and paid the bills and found other apartments.

"Our first baby was born a few months later, and while my wife was laid aside I discovered that she had again been stealing things and pawning them. I found that she had done this kind of thing before we were married and had been in the hands of the police on that account.

"I THOUGHT perhaps a change of surroundings would do her and the baby good, so I sent them away to my parents at the seaside. It was not long before once more I heard the same story of stealing, and my wife returned to me more or less in disgrace.

"After her return she visited some of my friends and I have now learnt that after her departure they had found money missing.

"I am terrified of what may happen if this sort of thing continues. When I remonstrate with my wife she simply bursts into tears and says she cannot help it. Apart from this weakness she is an excellent mother to our little one and a good-natured and lovable wife.

"I am at my wits' end to know what to do, for it seems to me that at any moment my wife may bring disgrace upon me and our child, and it seems that her parents knew quite well that she had this habit of stealing before we were married, and said nothing to me about it.

"Are there institutions for such women afflicted with kleptomania?"

"HUMANIST" says: *You have my heartfelt sympathy, but I have little to spare for women who plead kleptomania. That is, as a judge recently pointed out, only a polite word for persistent and mean stealing. Your wife should realise that she cannot look for leniency if she should be brought before the court on such a charge, and if you fear that she may offend again you should try to arrange for her to enter an institution, the address of which I am sending you by post.*

* * *

Building on Sand

"I AM a young man twenty-six years of age. About seven years ago, at a dancing class, I made the acquaintance of a girl about my own age, and before long the spark of friendship had kindled to a deep affection.

"After about eighteen months' courtship, I was seized with a dangerous illness, the effects of which kept me away from practically all social functions for two years.

"During that time, I heard that the girl who meant so much to me had been continually in the company of a man somewhat my social superior and I felt there was nothing for me to do but to give her her liberty.

"I have since recovered my health, and I am much distressed to find that this girl has been sadly deceived. She is about to become a mother, but the fellow whose social position is so superior to my own, while willing to admit parentage, refuses for family reasons to entertain the idea of marrying her.

"She has come to me with her sorrow and declared that she has never really ceased to love me. She says that it was only her wretched loneliness and the desire to have a good time that brought her into this difficulty.

"For my part, I still love her dearly and would gladly forgive her and marry her to save her honour. My parents, however, are up in arms against the proposal."

"HUMANIST" says: *Do not let your sympathy for a girl in trouble blind you to facts. Your marrying the girl will not save the honour which she has herself cast away. Be guided by your parents. Though you may love the girl, love without faith is simply a painful affliction. Love must be mutual to form a sound foundation for a happy marriage and a girl who could misconduct herself in the way you describe can scarcely be capable of any deep affection.*

* * *

A Chance for Charity

"A FRIEND of mine, who is a minister of the gospel in the colonies, is in constant correspondence with me, and I am greatly perplexed to know how to answer his letters lately.

"For some months now he has enquired regarding his sister, of whom he has had no news for a considerable time. I have hitherto avoided a direct reply to his questions for reasons which will, I am sure, appear sufficiently obvious to you.

"She is living with a man who is not her husband, and she has lately borne an illegitimate child. I hesitate to tell the parson the truth, for we have been lifelong friends, and I know that it would cause him intense pain to learn what has happened to his own sister.

"He tells me that he would gladly pay the cost of her passage if she would cross the water and join him, but I feel that she would be a drawback to him in his work for she appears to be quite unrepentant.

"Drink seems to have her held fast in its toils and, so far as I can judge, she is too deep-sunk in sin to make a new beginning.

"My friend's last letter was almost agonising in its eagerness for news of his sister. Should I tell him the truth?"

"HUMANIST" says: *Tell him the truth, painful though it must be. A minister of the gospel, above all men, should be able to understand human frailty, and it is only right that he should be made acquainted with his sister's downfall so that he may be able to exercise the greatest privilege of his profession and offer her such help as may be in his power.*

A Happy New Year!

"HUMANIST," in wishing all readers A Happy New Year, would like to remind them that the simplest way of ensuring their own happiness is to contribute to the happiness of others. An easy way of doing so is to subscribe regularly to "The Greatest of These—" Fund. (See page 34.)

The Wrong Angel

"A FEW weeks ago I found a labouring man lying out in the hut in my garden. His 'dole' had been discontinued through his having insufficient stamps on his card and relief had been stopped owing to his conviction and imprisonment for bigamy and his increasing family of illegitimate children.

"The guardians have been keeping his bigamous wife and illegitimate children, but say they will not subsidise immorality of that type and will offer him nothing but a ticket for the poor house.

"My wife took pity on him as he had no shelter and gave him a bed. He seems to have no hope of obtaining employment, although he served for four years in the Great War.

"While I did not feel like turning the man adrift this wintry weather, I am beginning to regret having yielded to my wife's charitable impulse, for I find that there is a young woman in the town in trouble through him, and I have my own family to consider.

"What am I to do with such a man?"

"HUMANIST" says: *I quite understand your difficulty and your anxiety to show hospitality to a poor homeless soul, for one may often in such a manner, entertain angels unawares. In this case, however, your guest appears to be quite the wrong sort of angel, and I do not think you need feel any compunction about turning him into the street seeing that he has the poor house to go to.*

A Grass Widow's Dilemma

"A young woman I know was deserted by her husband seven years ago. She is now in trouble by a man who seems inclined to leave her in the lurch, and tells her that as a married woman she has no claim upon him. Is this true?"

"Humanist" says: *No. A married woman living apart from her husband may apply for an affiliation order just as though she were single so long as she can bring independent evidence that her husband has not had access to her.*

A Dangerous Age

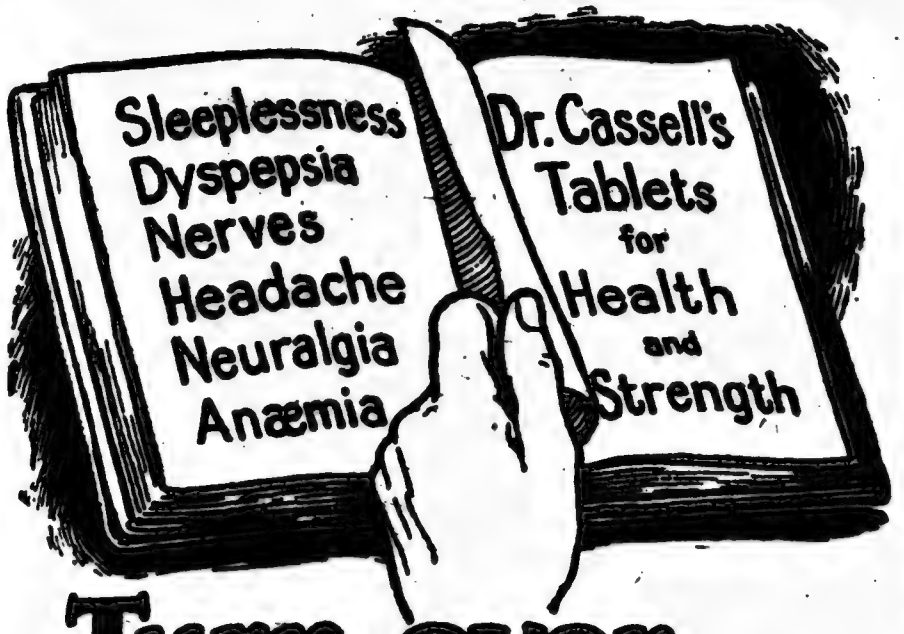
"My boy of sixteen, who, until recently, caused me great anxiety through his companionship with rough ruffians, has lately taken up with a girl of his own age. My chief objection to this is that he now keeps later hours than ever."

"Humanist" says: *It is perfectly natural for a lad of that age to be attracted by the opposite sex, and the chief danger is that the girl may be no better in character than his former ruffianly companions. Ask the lad instead of staying out late at night to bring the girl to your home so that you may judge for yourself whether her influence is likely to be good or bad.*

A Drunken Foster-mother

"A neighbour of mine has recently taken two children to nurse. She is of such dissolute habits that her own little ones have long been shamefully neglected and it seems terrible that such a woman should be able to provide herself with the means of getting drink in such a manner. Can I do anything?"

"Humanist" says: *Women who take children to nurse for payment are under an obligation to notify the local authority so that their homes may be inspected periodically. If, as seems likely, your dissolute neighbour has not done so, you should inform either the police or the local officer of the N.S.P.C.C.*



Turn over a New Leaf

Start the year with a new page in your life. Commence with a clean sheet and inscribe upon it health, strength and happiness. If you take two Dr. Cassell's Tablets to-night and continue with a short course of this wonderful tonic you will leave behind every form of nervous weakness. Sleeplessness, dyspepsia, "nerves," headache, neuralgia and anæmia will be merely memories of the past.

7, West Avenue, Caerphilly, Glam.
"Gentlemen,—Having used Dr. Cassell's Tablets both for myself and practice with most gratifying results, I shall have no hesitation in using and recommending them. For building up health and body they are unrivalled.
(Signed) NURSE BISHOP.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

1/3 and 3/- per box

Would you like

A ticket in the Blind Childrens Ballot

In aid of the ELLEN TERRY NATIONAL HOMES FOR BLIND DEFECTIVE CHILDREN

£1000 for 1/-

(OVER 90 OTHER MONEY PRIZES)

PRIZES

1st PRIZE		£1,000
2nd	"	£500
3rd	"	£100
4th	"	£50
20 PRIZES	of	£10
20	"	£5
50	"	£1

The Prize Money has been deposited with the Bankers of the Fund.

100% of the profits of this Ballot are being handed over to the Ellen Terry National Homes.

TICKETS 1/- EACH.

Book of 12 Tickets to sell to your friends. **10/-**

SEND FOR A BOOK TO SELL

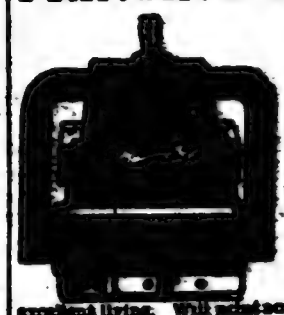
This Ballot has been organised on behalf of the Ellen Terry National Homes for Blind Defective Children, and funds are urgently needed. The greatest appeal to charity to-day is on behalf of the Blind, but when it comes to Blind Defective Children the appeal becomes of far greater urgency.

Send for a 1/-ticket and help on this appeal in its splendid work. The Ballot is a popular one, and can be entered into by man, woman and child. By purchasing a ticket you may win £1,000.

The Manager,
BLIND CHILDREN'S BALLOT,
21, Corner Buildings, 47, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1

Under the auspices of the Braille League and "Servers of the Blind" League. Registered under the Blind Persons Act, 1920.

ADANA AUTOMATIC SELF-INKING
PRINTING MACHINE



45/- COMPLETE PLANT

This massively constructed Printing Machine is the most wonderful of its kind. There are now over 10,000 users of these plants, many saving enormously in their own work, others making an excellent living. Will print any class of matter from a [illegible] ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE, cutting, Perforating, Creasing and Box-making. The finest malleable iron and mild steel used in construction. Simplicity to the extreme. No special skill required. Large numbers of boys are producing their School and Scout Magazines. Printers' metal type, case, complete accessories, and excellently illustrated instructional book included. Illus. particulars in two colours, and samples of work, sent on receipt of stamped addressed envelope. Also sold by small weekly instalments. Ask for Terms.

THE "ADANA" AGENCY (Dept. JU27)
84, King Street, Twickenham, Middlesex.
Printers should write for particulars of new system of supplying First-Class Founders' Type.

THE SALE THAT ALL MEN WAIT FOR

Amazing Offer of Made-to-Measure Suits!

~~£3-3-0~~ ~~£4-10-0~~ ~~£5-15-0~~

£2 **£3** **£4**

GUARANTEE

Each garment is cut and made separately for each customer, and by means of our perfect self-measure form we undertake to fit you perfectly by post under our own and JOHN BULL'S Guarantee to refund your money in full if you are not more than satisfied.

You will, however, be MORE than pleased. The cloths comprise Fast Colour Blue Serges, Scotch, Yorkshire, and West of England Tweeds, Cheviots, Grey Pinheads, Fancy Worsteds, Heather Mixtures, Black and Blue Vicunas, etc., etc.

For example, our £2 Fast Dye Blue Serge is an eye-opener and is guaranteed for 2 years.

THE greatest Tailoring Sale of the year—Curzon's January Sale—is waited for by thousands of men in all parts of the country, who know from past experience its genuineness and the many saving opportunities this once-a-year sale offers. The Values this Season are greater than ever, due to the cost of materials being at its lowest since 1914.

The Cloths include the standard qualities of the *Scotch, Yorkshire and West of England Woollen Mills*, and are guaranteed to be new Season's goods, not old or out-of-date patterns, or job lines. There is a big variety of cloths at each price, including Pinheads, Whipcords, All Wool Tweeds, Cheviots, All Wool solid Worsted fast dyed Blue Serges, Saxonies, Vicunas, etc. Absolutely unparalleled Values no matter what priced Suit you buy. The prices are, however, drastically cut:—

For a £3: 3:0 Suit you pay only £2:0:0
" " £4:10:0 " " " " £3:0:0
" " £5:15:0 " " " " £4:0:0

We guarantee every customer complete satisfaction, failing which, we undertake to refund the amount of the purchase money.

During the sale, nothing extra is charged either for size or for style.

We can also fit you perfectly if instead of the measurements, you send us an old, well-fitting Suit. This will be returned, Carriage Paid, by us, within a day or two after the measurements have been copied.

In addition to saving pounds on your Tailoring Bill there is the added advantage of having your Suit made at the time of year when there is no rush, and when every care and attention, and the highest tailoring skill and efficiency can be unsparingly applied to the satisfactory completion of your order.

All the World knows It's "Curzon's" for Clothes

Write for FREE Patterns To-day

Sent post paid, together with measurement form, fashion plates, etc.

CURZON BROS., Ltd., *The World's Measure Tailors*

Head Depot: 35 to 37, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

BRANCHES:

CITY—34, Liverpool St., E.C.; 70 and 72, City Rd.; 185, Old St.; 19, Aldgate High St. (next to station); 272, Bishopsgate; 76, Aldersgate St.
WEST END—112, New Oxford St.; 110-11, Strand; 58, Southampton Row, W.C.; & 13, Old Compton St.
WIMBLEDON—Hartfield Road (opp. Railway Station).
KINGSTON-ON-THAMES—27, Market Place.
SUTTON—129, High Street.
RICHMOND and TWICKENHAM—354, Richmond Road (near Richmond Bridge).
EUSTON—23, Hampstead Rd., N.W.1.
WOOLWICH—43, Hare Street.
DEPTFORD—Chesham House, Broadway.
POPLAR—263, East India Dock Road
FOREST GATE—39, Woodgrange Rd.
GRAYS—71 and 73, High Street.
GRAVESEND—13 and 14, Milton Rd.
HOVE and BRIGHTON—66, George Street.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA—58 and 99, High Street.
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA—117, Hamlet Court Road.

SEIZE THE OPPORTUNITY.

Fill in the Coupon at once for the FREE patterns, which will be sent by return.

Write TO-DAY and get the pick of the BARGAINS!

Customers living near are invited to pay a visit to any of our shops and be personally served by our experienced managers.

Fill in this Coupon, or write a letter or postcard mentioning JOHN BULL.

To CURZON BROS., Ltd.,
35 to 37, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

Please send me free of all charge and without obligation, your Sale Patterns of Suitings with self-measure form and fashion book, and if I place an order I do so on your guarantee (backed by JOHN BULL) to refund my money in full if I am not more than satisfied.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

J.B. 1.1.27.

Our Letter Parliament

Bonuses for Babies!

The "Dole" King—Dolorous "Dora"—Divorce and Secrecy

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

MR. C. F. G. MASTERMAN'S article, "Birth Control: A Warning," in JOHN BULL of December 18, reminds me of a problem of inconsistency. A poor mother was publicly complimented during the war on having thirteen boys in khaki. Some years later when in debt, she was publicly rebuked by a magistrate for her almost criminal ignorance in being a mother of sixteen unspecified. Was it merely war fever that saw in her something of that spirit of adventure which founded this far-flung Empire?—*Problem, Brighton.*

The Sporting Chance

When we are able to house and feed our present population, when we are able to find work for our unemployed, and when we have succeeded in giving every child born at least a sporting chance of happiness, then, and then only, should we deplore the diminishing number of births.—*H., Durham.*

The Greater Sin

I, for one, with bitter experience, pray that birth control may reach the darkest hovel of the slums. To those who are taught to believe that birth control is a sin, I would say, let them know slum life and they will find that the absence of birth control is a far greater sin.—*Wm Barker, Notts.*

A Crucial Question

Whatever may be the national aspects of birth-control, the question as it reaches the individual is simply this—Am I in a position as regards income, housing, and health-history, to take the great responsibility of bringing new lives into the world? Upon the fearless facing of this question depends the adoption or otherwise of birth control.—*F. McI., Bucks.*

A Good Investment

Mr. C. F. G. Masterman states that in fifty years the Government will be offering liberal bonuses for babies. As an alternative would it not be a better plan to speed up the building of more and stronger houses for the people to live in? This, besides being a far better investment, would naturally act as an inducement for the procreation of children.—*Local Preacher, Manchester.*

False Statistics

Statistics of the last ten years do not afford a real criterion as to the future birth-rate. For professional people, it must be contended that bad trade and increased taxation hit heavily a class who spend a relatively large proportion of income on educating their children. That insurance policies are now available for educational purposes is a sign of the times. Given healthy economic conditions, the birth-rate will look after itself.—*Professional Optimist, Dundee.*

The "No Children" Ban

Hundreds of thousands of people to-day are forced to practise birth control against their will. Unemployment and lack of decent housing accommodation are driving hordes of married couples into the camp of the birth controllers, and as long as landladies are allowed to make "No children" a condition of securing rooms, the number of recruits is likely to increase.—*Hard Facts, Glam.*

Cannon Fodder

Heaven forbid that the nation should increase its population for the specific object of providing future soldiers to be gassed, shot and maimed. If the powers that be want it, let them produce the children, not the poor. Who is the man who dare come forward and say that the poor must not follow the example of doctors, teachers and ministers of religion?—*J. H., Bolton.*

"Some" Dole!

Mr. A. G. Gardiner is inaccurate in stating that "throughout the summer and autumn no check has been put on relief." Bolton—taking one—not only checked, but absolutely stopped, all relief. Supporting the Duke of Northumberland, who would disfranchise all who have the misfortune to need relief from the guardians, he, apparently, doesn't perceive the logic of forbidding the vote to that arch dole-drawer, the Duke himself; £85,000 a year in royalties is "some" dole!—*A. Broadbent, Loughborough.*

Killing "Dora"

It would be interesting to know how many widows who have kept small shops prior to "Dora" and the Early Closing Act were kept off the guardians through being allowed to keep open after the bigger shops had closed. If petty restrictions were done away with the multiple shopowners could devise a two-shift system for their assistants and help to solve the unemployment question.—*N. R. J., Barrow.*

Practical Gratitude

At the annual meeting of the P. and O. shareholders, Lord Inchcape praised the British seamen for their conduct during the general strike. His lordship could show his gratitude to these men in a practical way by employing all white crews on the P. and O. liners engaged in the Australian trade. The Orient and other lines who follow the same route as the P. and O. vessels do employ all white labour.—*D. S., Liverpool.*

A "Bullets" Reunion

I "fell out" with my boy and entered the "Slough of Despond." To pass the time I began to concentrate on "Bullets," and I sent in two in my boy's name and with his address attached and forgot all about them. Three weeks later I received a letter from him. "This morning I received a cash prize from JOHN BULL for a 'Bullet.' As I have not entered any competition lately, I presume you are the culprit. Shall be round to-morrow night as usual." That was a prize worth winning.—*Cupid, Newcastle-on-Tyne.*

Sheltering Secrecy

Is not the new law relating to divorce reports intended to hide the sins of society? It is just because too many of the friends of the law-makers can be shown up in the divorce court that the law is altered. Another sinister feature of the change is that many a villain who is an unscrupulous love-thief will now be able to shelter himself behind anonymity, and thus future victims will not have been warned of the risk to be run in associating with him.—*M. A., London.*

A Two-edged Weapon

As a Guernsey-born woman living in Guernsey, I know that your article, "A Channel Mystery," is only too true. My husband is an Englishman and I know how Guernsey people feel towards strangers. But this they forget: There is scarcely a family in Guernsey that has not at least one member working in other parts, America, Australia, and England, in fact everywhere. Suppose all these countries were to send back Guernsey men who were so unfortunate as to be unemployed for a while. What makes Mr. Weeks' case most cruel is that Guernsey prides itself on being "All British."—*M. N., Guernsey.*

Printers' Pie

Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie."

"SHEFFIELD DAILY TELEGRAPH":—"SIX teams competed, ELEVEN of them coming from South Yorkshire collieries."

"EVENING DISPATCH" (Darlington):—"I asked for CURRANT CAKES particularly, because they are said to have a higher food value than BEEF or any other sort of FRUIT."

"EVENING STANDARD":—"Her beautiful face was palest ivory; not a spot of ROSE in it anywhere save the lips and the BLUE eyes."

"GEM LIBRARY":—"The American chewed his cigar viciously and EYED Mr. Redknap through narrowed LIPS."

"MELTON MOWBRAY TIMES":—"A meeting of the creditors of the above-named company will be held on Tuesday, at 7 o'clock in the AFTERNOON."

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

A New Year card has rather marred
The festive time for B.
It seems to spell, alas, too well,
The word Q-U-I-T.

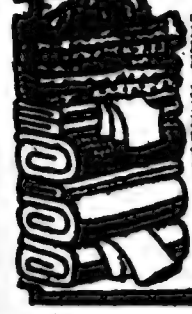
The Old Year's gone and stony John
At times feels rather snappy.
But as for you he hopes the New
May turn out to be happy.

Let's take a vow, beginning now,—
That is, the first of Jan.—
To bury strife and bring to life
The brotherhood of man.

Another year now is here
With its bag of tricks,
We shall pray it will pay
The debts of twenty-six.

The Mail Order Market
A PERFECT POSTAL SERVICE FOR BARGAIN-HUNTERS

SEND NO MONEY



WRITE NOW and receive post free our FREE BARGAIN LISTS of the most MARVELLOUS EVERYDAY VALUE EVER OFFERED. Have the "CENTO" BARGAIN BEDDING SALE on FREE APPROVAL—1 pair warm heavy all-wool LAPLAND Blankets, 1 pair fleecy Under-Blankets, 1 pair sheets, 2 Pillow Cases, 1 Bolster Case, 1 "Nestor" Quilt, 1 Wadded Quilt, etc. All double-bed size. EASY TERMS from 1/6 weekly. Satisfaction or money refunded. WRITE NOW!
SMITH'S
(J.B.8), 206-216, Lavender Hill, Clapham Junction, London, S.W.11.

SUIT or OVERCOAT 1/6 Weekly.
TO MEASURE.

Suits in Derby Tweeds, Worsted, Whipcords, Serges, etc., or Overcoats in Tweeds, Box Cloths, Nap, Velour, Melton and Check-backs, to your choice. All the finest materials, very latest styles, cut and fit guaranteed and delivered free within 7 days. Send for self-measure form and Free pattern book, stating clearly whether for Suit or Overcoat, or both.
Made to measure from 2 gns.
"The B & C" Co. (Dept. J/22), Universal Providers, SOUTHAMPTON.
Don't forget cut & fit guaranteed.

A REAL UKULELE with Complete Outfit and Lightning Tutor. for 12/6

Post Free in U.K. (or Post Office C.O.D. in U.K.). Send to-day.
You learn to play in one day that haunting, melodious instrument of the others from. The Ukulele is the backbone of Jazz music. Be popular and give your friends a jolly evening. Ideal for parties, amateur entertainments, etc.
Outfit comprises fine golden tone Ukulele, case, plectrum and an easy, speedy self-tutor.
T. H. HERRINGTON, 849, Finchley Road, London, N.W.

The Specialist Instrument Maker.

FREEMANS
Celebrated
SPARE TIME AGENCY
CASH OR CREDIT
Boots, Coats and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Watches, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.
How to regular employment appointed as Agents.
Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.
NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.
LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

Say you saw it in JOHN BULL.

JOHN BULL
Advertisers give Satisfaction
—I Guarantee it!
Take my word. Support the Advertisers in your favourite Weekly.

SAFETY FIRST!
ALFRED H. MAURICE
THE FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANT,
19, Bride Lane, London, E.C.4
"Fair Odds and Fair Play."
NOTHING BARRED
IN SIX LEAGUES
OR ENGLISH CUP.
Send at once for
CHALLENGER CREDIT COUPONS
AND PRICE LIST ON ENGLISH CUP.
Every team quoted.
BET WITH THE BIG TWO
DAVID COPE
&
ALFRED H. MAURICE, Ltd.,
25, North Albion Street,
Glasgow, C.1
Letter commissions accepted from 1/- upwards in accordance with our rules. All postages paid.
LINCOLNSHIRE and GRAND NATIONAL BOOKS OPEN.
Send for Book of Rules.
BUSINESS ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

THE TOTALISATOR
Established May, 1920.
STARTING PRICE GUARANTEED
RACING
FOOTBALL.
START THE NEW YEAR WELL BY OPENING AN ACCOUNT WITH THE "TOTE" AND HAVE A YEAR'S SATISFACTION.
BUSINESS ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
Send a postcard for full particulars. Rules. List of Ante-Post Pools. Football Lists, etc.
THE TOTALISATOR,
St. Andrew Square, EDINBURGH

STRONGEST LAST LONGEST.
WHITE, FISHER & CO.
144a, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW
One of the
PIONEERS
in the FOOTBALL Business have been established 30 years, and during that time they have withstood hundreds of
BLACK SATURDAYS
and have seen thousands of adventurers enter the business only to
VANISH AFTER A BAD DAY.
Don't be victimised. Get into touch with
THE ESTABLISHED FIRM.
Coupons will be sent on application.
HERE TO-DAY—AND EVERY DAY.
Remember we barred nothing in the 1st and 2nd round of English Cup.
RACING AS USUAL. Credit a/cs opened.

A Pill for "Tote" Fans

No Tears for 1926—Ring Layers Cramping Prices—Grand National Horses—Who Wants Ruddyglow?—George Duller's 35th Birthday

THERE are not many racing men who will shed tears over the passing of 1926. From the rise to the fall of the curtain it has been a succession of knock-out blows.

Ring Layers Killing the Geese

Those of us who have gritted our teeth and hung on have got a little of our own back over the favourites during December, but even here the ring bookmakers have endeavoured to kill the geese that lay the golden eggs by their strangulation prices.

Four at 5 to 2

They complain that business is still falling off. Unless they mend their ways it will go into a decline altogether. At one meeting I attended before Christmas four horses in a field of seven were tendered at 5 to 2! Backers will not put up with much of this.

Old Tay Bridge

I am writing these notes when most people are thinking of turkeys and plum pudding, and there is very little racing news to discuss. I went to Hurst Park to see my last year's tip for the Grand National—Old Tay Bridge. This was his first outing since he ran second to Jack Horner and, judging by the betting, he was not expected to make much of a show. He jumped as cleverly as ever, but was eventually tailed off, and F. Rees pulled him up.

The Optimist

Frank Hartigan has not given up hope of landing a National with the old warrior, and has already engaged Rees to take the mount in March. Old Tay Bridge is built for Aintree, and if Mr. Topham does not stop him once more when he frames the handicap he will be my first each-way bet.

Frank Hartigan, the trainer of Old Tay Bridge

Ruddyglow for Sale

Ruddyglow is another fine 'chaser whose fortunes I intend to follow at Aintree. I mentioned a week or so ago that Mr. Filmer Sankey, the owner of the son of Ruddigore, was spending the winter fox-hunting in Ireland, and that Barthropp had charge of the gelding.

Going for £5,000

Evidently Mr. Filmer Sankey does not intend to take an active part in the National Hunt campaign, as his six-year-old is for sale. The price asked, £5,000 plus another £2,000 if the horse wins the National of 1927 or 1928, is not stiff, and I expect one of the American owners who are now over here in force will say Thank you very much.

Little Jack Horner

Some people argue that the owner of a possible Grand National winner would not sell, but there are so many ifs about the Liverpool race. Jack Horner, the winner last March, changed hands for £4,000 a couple of weeks before the race. Would Mr Mackay have sold if he had known?

A 10 to 1 Winner for the Note-book

I was very pleased to see Ormuzd pop up at Hurst Park at the nice price of 10 to 1 in the race following Old Tay Bridge's outing, as I had tipped the gelding in my note-book hints. The son of Sardanapale won by ten lengths.

One-eyed Horses

George Duller was up on my code selection Jafar and, as usual, the bookmakers made his mount a red-hot favourite. At one time the three-year-old was a dozen lengths ahead of the field and the race seemed at his mercy, but he stopped to nothing after jumping the last hurdle and was beaten in the run home. I was told after the race that it served me right for tipping a horse with one eye. I do not think this is much of a handicap. Top Light, who is similarly affected, walked away with the last race. Some years ago I saw the one-eyed Glenside win the Grand National. He was the only animal to stand up.

ROYAL WILTS
WON
10 to 1
Was "SILVER RING'S" code selection at Bournemouth

Duller's Birthday

Duller celebrates his thirty-fifth birthday this month. He is riding as well as ever, and still employs his waiting in front tactics. Whenever one of George's mounts finishes first or second, it is interesting to note the time in which the race is won. It is always extraordinarily fast. Jafar's race was only a seller, but the event was run in 2 minutes 57 seconds. Grassmoor and Marie Rocket, two of this season's best young hurdlers, took 2 minutes 57½ seconds to cover the same distance on the preceding day. Duller can tell you after a race—to within a split second—the time he has taken.

A Pill for "Tote" Fans

The advocates of the "Tote" are having a wonderful time painting glorious pictures showing how the "pari" works in India, Austria, Egypt, Australia, America and umpteen other countries, but they are not depicting both sides of the canvas. In Canada the Government does not allow tips, odds, or any racing news to be broadcast unless supplied on a race-course during a legally held meeting. In New Zealand it is a criminal offence to make a bet away from the course or for a newspaper to publish pari-mutuel prices.

The Old 'Uns

I have been asked what has become of the heroes of a hundred fights, Tim and Ned Carver. To the best of my knowledge they have both been pensioned off. When a horse reaches fifteen years it is time he is given a rest, but some old stagers are still hurdling for their winter's keep. Prickly, who ran his 137th race at the recent Nottingham meeting, was racing on the flat before the war. It is time he was put to grazing.

UNHEARD-OF RESOLUTIONS.

THE BOOKIES:
I'll cast aside all checkered raiment,
Combine civility with payment.
I'll practise voice and girth control
And never cheat a simple soul.

THE TRAINERS:
I'll try to get my word respected,
And never win with my neglected
(At least no more than twice a season
Unless there is some honest reason).

THE RACE-COURSE PROPRIETORS:
I'll treat the public on our courses
As well as we look after horses.
I know it's cleaner in our stables
Than round the bars' refreshment-tables.

THE PUNTERS:
I'll list no more to idle rumours
And never waste my cash on stumers,
And with the sport of kings and queens
I'll always bet within my means.

WINNER'S:
I'll drop this foolish tax on betting
And go for fish more worth the netting,
I will not please Tom, Dick and Harry
By giving them the "Tote" or "Pari."

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—
Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail, Leeds Mid-day Sporting Special, Birmingham Mail.

RGPQ3XSEIFYANJ

VKWTCOZBMLD2UH

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be. KVB2QZW2U would read GREAT SPAN.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, December 29, to Tuesday, January 4.

"Soccer" Selections

WEEK END COUPS

6 HOME.—Bolton, Sunderland, Middlesbrough, Bradford, Nelson, Tranmere.

5 HOME.—Wednesday, West Ham, Tranmere, Millwall, Cowdenbeath.

4 HOME.—Sunderland, Middlesbrough, Nelson, Morton.

3 AWAY.—Burnley, Huddersfield, Notts Forest.

3 DRAWS.—Portsmouth v. Manchester C., South Shields v. Hull, Falkirk v. Airdrie.

3 HOME, 3 AWAY.—Arsenal, Bolton, Bradford, Burnley, Preston.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Sunderland, Notts Forest, Falkirk v. Airdrie.

SPECIAL 6 HOME (League I. and II.).—Bolton, Sunderland, Wednesday, West Ham, Middlesbrough.

"THE SPORTING LIFE"
Records and Fixtures
ALMANAC FOR 1927
Presented Free on January 3
ORDER YOUR COPY NOW

FORECASTS FOR JANUARY 8

ENGLISH CUP (THIRD ROUND).

HOME WINNERS.—Barnsley, Birmingham, Bradford C., Burnley, Carlisle, Chelsea, Clapton O., Darlington, Everton, Exeter, Fulham, Hull, Middlesbrough, Newcastle, Oldham, Sheffield U., Southampton, South Shields, Swansea, Wednesday, West Ham.

AWAY WINNERS.—Blackburn, Bolton, Huddersfield, Manchester U., Notts Forest, Preston, Portsmouth.

DRAWS.—Bournemouth v. Liverpool, Cardiff v. Aston Villa, Leeds v. Sunderland, Walsall v. Corinthians.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Nelson, New Brighton, Stoke, Wrexham.

AWAY WINNER.—Rochdale.

DRAW.—Rotherham v. Tranmere.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS, Coventry, Queen's Park Rangers.

AWAY WINNER.—Gateshead.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Cowdenbeath, Dundee, Hamilton, Kilmarnock, Glasgow Rangers.

AWAY WINNERS.—Ostrich, Motherwell.

DRAWS.—Hibs. v. Airdrie, Queen's Park v. Aberdeen.

Don't Neglect that Troublesome
Cold in Your Nose

BRITISH MONOMARK B.C.M./CURA

Get rid of it before it becomes serious by means of

THE SHADFORTH (No. 331/Triplex) "TRIPLEX" CATARRH TREATMENT.

This Comprises { 1. Nose and Mouth Wash Antiseptic Tablets. 2. Bronchial and Nasal Catarrh Pills. 3. Anti-Catarrh (Dr. Ferrier's) Snuff. } With full directions. **4/6**

Worth pounds—often saves a big doctor's bill and a couple of weeks off work.

All Shadforth Prescriptions are issued under a Guarantee of Purity.

Nasal Catarrh is often the first stage of BRONCHITIS, COLD on the CHEST, PNEUMONIA, THROAT, EAR and LUNG TROUBLES. Breathe through your nose, not through your mouth. Keep mouth and nose germ-free by the timely and regular use of this prescription, and dwell long in the land of the living.

Why Suffer Pain from
Gout & Rheumatism

BRITISH MONOMARK B.C.M./CURA

Hundreds have obtained relief from

THE SHADFORTH "TRIPLEX" GOUT TREATMENT.

This Comprises { 1. A pill which drives out the uric acid. 2. A tablet which kills pain and reduces inflammation. 3. A Rubefacient which stimulates the flow of blood and disperses the pain. } With full directions. **5/6**

All Shadforth Prescriptions are issued under a Guarantee of Purity.

This treatment is excellent for Neuritis, Arthritis, Sciatica, Backache, Lumbago, and similar pains. Full directions are given with the treatment.

Here are other approved home remedies as prescribed by leading doctors and dispensed at reasonable prices by

Mr. WM. SHADFORTH, Ph.C.,

Editor of "Health News," Author of "The Wealth of Health." Pharmaceutical Chemist, Highest Qualification, Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain.

Acidity & Indigestion
CURED IN ONE WEEK FOR ONE SHILLING.

Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Faulness after Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion, have been cured by the following prescription:—

Rp: *Bismuth Carb. 5grs. Soda Bicarb. 5grs. Magnesia Carb. 5grs. Oil of Peppermint 1 drop. Oil of Aniseed 1 drop. In Tablets.*

Known as Shadforth Prescription No. 1,017.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Prescribed by Physicians the world over.

BISMUTH settles and heals the intestinal surfaces of stomach and bowels. It is also absorbent. *MAGNESIA* is antacid. *SODA BICARBONATE* is antacid. *ANISEED* and *PEPPERMINT* add to reproduction.

This prescription is a two-purgative. Avoid tea, oily foods and excess of starchy foods for a few days. There—it obtains instant result. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the speedy improvement; clean tongue; sweet mouth and breath; confidence restored; keep away from puddings, by such bread, sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the sudden change. Sizes 1/6 (72), 2/6 (144), and 5/- (432). Where the indigestion and acidity is chronic, usually uncomfortable and painful, take the Special Shadforth Tablets for Acidity, Dyspepsia, No. 18, in addition. Dose: Two of each before meals till relieved. Price 1/6 (72), 2/6 (144 tablets).

Backache,
RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, GRAVEL, LUMBAGO,

and many ailments arising from chill on the kidneys, are promptly relieved by the following prescription:

Rp: *Potassium Nitrate 10 grs. Colchicum 10 drops. Copaiba 10 drops. Salicylate Soda 10 grs. Benzoic Extract 10 drops. Pareira Brava 10 grs. Cascara Extract 10 drops. Buchu Extract 10 drops. In Tablets.*

(Prescription No. 46.)

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Prescribed by Doctors everywhere. These ingredients are kidney stimulant or diuretic, antiseptic or urinatical, anti-uric and pain-killing (analgesic). The brain of Salicylate Soda relieves the worst pains. Non-purgative.

Price 1/6 (72), 2/6 (144), 5/- (432 tablets).

Lovely Complexions, Bright Eyes.
Skin and Beauty Tonic.

(Prescription 442)

SALLOW COMPLEXION, ACNE OR BLACKHEADS, PIMPLES.

Rp: *Charcoal, 1 gr. Dried Iron Sulphate, ½ gr. Calcium Sulphide, ½ gr. Gentian Extract, ½ gr. Nux Vomica Extract, 1-8th gr. Dispense in One Tablet.*

Directions:—Take 1 or 2 tablets with meals thrice daily.

Value of Ingredients:

DRIED IRON SULPHATE makes red blood corpuscles. *CHARCOAL*, absorbent. *NUX VOMICA* increases energy. *CALCIUM SULPHIDE*, alterative. *GENTIAN EXTRACT* tones the stomach.

Price 1/9 (72), 3/3 (144), 5/- (432 tablets).

Also use ACNE AND PIMPLE SOAP (Prescription 1064). Price 1/3 per tablet.

Nerve Weakness and Breakdown.
A MEDICINE which ACTS LIKE MAGIC in Neurasthenia, Brain Fag, and after Colds and the 'Flu.

Excellent for Absentmindedness, Debility, Depression, Despondency, Fear of Failure, Fretfulness, Irritability, Lassitude, Neurasthenia, Palpitation, Run Down Conditions, Sleeplessness, Weakness.

Known as Shadforth Prescription No. 670. Written by a Specialist thus:

Rp: *Phosphorus 1-200th gr. Damiana Extract 2 grs. Nux Vomica Extract 1-8th gr. Lecithin ½ gr. Dispense in One Tablet.*

Directions:—Take 1 or 2 tablets with meals thrice daily.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

PHOSPHORUS, constituent of the brain. Invigorates brain workers. *NUX VOMICA* increases Energy. *DAMIANA*, Cerebro-Spinal Tonic. *LECITHIN*, natural Glycerophosphate. Used in ailments arising from defective nutrition.

Price 1/9 (72), 3/3 (144), 5/- (288), 17/- (1152 tablets). THIS CAN BE TAKEN ALTERNATELY WITH THE HEART TONIC No. 632. That is take No. 670 for three days and then No 632 for three days and so on. This course of treatment acts like magic. *(See below)*

Arterio-Sclerosis.
BLOOD PRESSURE BREAKDOWN UNNECESSARY.

Steady heart action (coordinated with youth-like elastic arteries) possible for middle-aged. Simple home treatment. Tension promptly reduced. Danger immediately avoided. Permanent restoration and cure.

Specialist's known and approved prescription.

Soda Sulphate 3-5ths grains (·225 gram). Soda Chloride, 6 grains (·4 gram). Soda Carbonate ½ grain (·036 gram). Neutral Soda Phosphate 1-5th grain (·012 gram). Soda Nitrate 1-20th grain (·003 gram). Magnesia Phosphate ½ grain (·028 gram). Calcium Glycerophosphate 1-5th grain (·012 gram). In each Tablet.

Shadforth Prescription No. 1106.

Dose:—Two tablets with meals thrice daily for an indefinite period; they may be taken as a table salt, and will not interfere with the action of other medicines; they exercise a reviving, stimulating action upon the arteries and circulation without injurious effects. Price 2/6 (288 tablets). Hints on the treatment of Arterio-Sclerosis are given in "Health News." Price 1d.

"Special" Heart and Nerve Tonic.
Lassitude, Weariness, Faintness and Heart Weakness Banished.

A heart and nerve tonic which prevents palpitation, faintness and heart failure, breathlessness and run-down condition, collapse, and stops that falling to pieces feeling.

Shadforth Prescription 632.

Rp: *Nux Vomica Ex. .. ½-10th gr. Digitalis .. .. ½gr. Gentian Extract .. 1 gr. Dandelion Extract .. 1 gr.* In one pill.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

NUX VOMICA increases Energy. *DIGITALIS* steadies the action of the heart. *GENTIAN* tones the Stomach. *DANDELION* stimulates the kidneys. Price 1/- (72), 1/9 (144), 3/6 (288), 6/6 (144 pills). Can be taken alternately with the Brain Tonic No. 670. *(See above)*

Sciatica-Neuritis,
Painful Nerve-sheath Inflammation, Neuralgia, Colds, Influenza, Headache, Rheumatism,

and Nerve Pains generally, are promptly relieved by

Shadforth Prescription 262.

Acetyl-Salicylic Acid | Quinine Sulphate
Phenacetin | Dover's Powder

In correct proportions.

Dose:—1 to 3 tablets thrice daily after meals.

This Formula is non-purgative and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature, and kills bacteria.

Price 1/6 (72), 2/- (144), 3/6 (288 tablets).

At first spasmodic stage when the pain is unbearably severe, foment the parts with hot water or take a Hazeline Cachet instead of the above tablets. The cachet is composed of Anodynes, Acetic-acid and Cachou, and generally gives prompt relief. Price 2/- (72), 3/6 (144).

Prescription 262a.

Sleeplessness
Prescription 22.

Purely Herbal—Non-Habit Forming—Non-Toxic.

Containing Scullcap Extract, Gentian Extract, Valerian Extract, Asafœtida, and Lupuline, 1 grain (·06 gram) in each pill.

Dose—One or two thrice daily and at bedtime.

Price 1/4 (25), 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100).

In this prescription Gentian is a vegetable tonic bitter, Valerian and Scullcap are anti-spasmodic and sedative, Lupuline is sedative, and Asafœtida is anti-spasmodic and carminative. Also prescribed as a mental sedative in alcoholism, nervous agitation, menstrual flushings, epilepsy, hysteria, chorea or St. Vitus's Dance, certain forms of nervous dyspepsia and neurasthenia.

May be used in conjunction with Shadforth's Hop Pillow (Price 7/6), and Prescriptions 470 and 632 (See above).

ANÆMIA, PALLOR, LANGUOR, BLOODLESSNESS, CHLOROSIS.
(Prescription 225)
Useful for Anæmic brain-workers, either male or female.
Blaud Pill, Calc. Sulph., Aloin, Manganese Citrate, Nux Vomica Extract, Lecithin. With directions. Price 2/- (72), and 3/9 (144 pills).

HEVERIL OLD SALTS.
(Prescription 6450)
The best Saline for Biliousness, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Fevers, &c.
Sold everywhere 6d. per sample 2 oz. tin.

HÆMORRHOIDS, CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER, AND ATONIC DYSPEPSIA.
(Prescription 2250)
Cascara, Nux Vomica, Hyoscyamus, and Gentian.
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills). A good pile ointment to use with these pills is No. 1021. Price 1/-. May also be used in conjunction with Agatine Constipation Cream. No. 1,134. 2/6.

OX-GALL SOAP.
(Prescription 6230).
Complexion & Pores Soap and Purified Oatmeal.
Used for massage, purposes in Obesity. Rub thoroughly into the pores and afterwards wash off with warm water. Massage well. Price 1/3.

OBESITY, STOUTNESS, FLABBY LIMBS, CORPULENCY.
(Prescription 875.)
A successful treatment.
Extract of Seaweed, Potassium Iodide, Thyroid Gland, etc. Price 2/- (108), 3/6 (216), 6/6 (144 pills). With directions.

VITAMIN-SUFFICIENT.
The new compound for Anæmia, Debility, Indigestion, Threatened Tuberculosis.
(Prescription 2,020)
Malt, Marrow, Blood, Yeast, Chlorophyll, Phosphorus, Iron. In tablets with directions. For Adults or Children. Price 1/9 (72), 2/6 (144), 4/6 (144).

GASTRITIS, NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.
(Prescription 7847)
Bismuth Carbonate, Subnitrate, Rhubarb, Nux Vomica, Compound Cinnamon Spirit.
Non-purgative, tonic, soothing. Known as the Woodbridge Tablets.
Price 2/3 (72), 4/3 (144 tablets).

CONSTIPATION, BILE, GIDDINESS, HEADACHE, &c. (Prescription 2,0252.)
Will relieve bilious attacks, sick headaches, and many forms of bowel indigestion. Useful in the house as a gentle laxative.
Barbados Aloes, Colchicine, Pure Olive Oil Soft Soap.
With directions. Price 1/3 (100) or 2/- (300 pills).

UNSIGHTLY SKIN, PSORIASIS, ECZEMA, ALOPECIA (Bald Patches). (Pres. 850)
Mercury Perchl., Creosote, Zinc Ointment.
To be applied night and morning. Price 1/3 and 4/-

WRINKLES, GROWING OLD AND GREY HAIRS.
(Prescription 344.)
Gives remarkable results and improves health.
Potassium Hypophosphite, Phosphate, Bicarbonate and Citrate.
Price 1/3, 2/3, and 7/- in tablets. With directions.

DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCE.
(Prescription 622.)
Contains Nature's Digestive Juices.
Pepsin, Malt Extract, Diastase, Charcoal, Cascara Extract.
Non-purgative, promotes digestion and full nourishment.
In tablets. Dose: 2 with meals.
Price 1/3 (72), 2/3 (144 tablets).

FURUNCULOSIS TONIC.
(Prescription 455)
Will help you over the ailment.
Aloes Tincture, Lecithin, Cocoa, Dandelion.
In pills. Price 2/3 (72), 3/- (108), and 6/- (288). With directions.

BAD BLOOD, SPOTS FOR ACNE, PIMPLES, ECZEMA, SKIN ERUPTIONS, BLOOD IMPURITIES.
(Prescription 1,262)
A known, established, and approved remedy, registered in the Pharmaceutical Journal Formulary as Blood Purifier. Price 2/6 (72), 6/6 (144), and 12/- (432).

LUNG TONIC.
(Pres. 228)
Creosote, Cinnamon, Bone Marrow, Lecithin, Phosphorus and Iodine.
Useful in combating lung weakness.
Price 2/6 (72), 6/6 (144), 12/- (432 tablets).
Pamphlet free on request.

TOBACCO ALCOHOL AND DRUG ANTIDOTE. (Pres. 1,075)
Quassia, Peppermint, Sugar.
You cannot enjoy either tobacco, alcohol, or drugs with one of these tablets in your mouth. Simply stops craving for tobacco till slight lit. Price 1/6 (72), 2/9 (144 tablets).

ANÆMIA. (Pres. 630)
Strychnine, Compleat Specific etc.
Relieves the spasmodic cough and shortness of breath. Can be used in conjunction with other medicines.
Price 1/3 (72), 2/6 (144 pills).

SLUGGISH LIVER, SIDE ACHE, KIDNEY TROUBLE. (Pres. 2252)
Cascara, Nux Vomica Extract, Colchicum, Ground Ivy, Podophyllin, Capsules, etc.
Useful for Constipation, Rheumatism, Bladder and Kidney Troubles.
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills).

NERVE AND FLESH-FORMING TONIC.
Tiredness, Nervousness, Anæmia.
(Prescription 552.)
Zinc Phosphide, Calcium Hypophosphite, Lecithin, Soda Hypophosphite, Casein, Potassium Hypophosphite.
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 12/- (432 tablets).

SMOKING AND HAGGIN COUGH AT NIGHT (Adults only).
(Prescription 653)
Codeia Phosphate, Dilute Hydrocyanic Acid, Ipecacuanha, Antimonial Wine, Solution of Morphia, Hydrochloride, Squills, Honey.
Price 2/9 and 5/-. With directions.

RHEUMATISM OLD AGE, Sciatica, Sore Chest, Lumbago, Pain, (Pres. 1,253)
Orchata, Carbonol, Spinal Anæsthetic Intramuscular, with Chemotherapeutic and Nux Vomica. For all manner of pain. With directions.
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 12/6 (288 tablets).

DOES THROAT, HAWKING, LARYNGITIS, SORE LIVER, &c.
(Prescription 1,254.)
Potassium Chlorate, Borax, Formalin, Tannin, Cinnamon, Strychnine.
Excellent for Public speakers and singers.
Price 2/6 (36), 2/6 (72), 2/6 (144 tablets).

CRITICAL TIME, or "MENOPAUSE."
(Prescription 457.)
A useful Nerve & Stomach Tonic for nervous women.
Nux Vomica, Sulphate of Iron, Calcium Phosphate, Cinchona, Gentian.
With directions. Price 1/6 (72), and 2/6 (144).

DROPSY.
(Prescription 2001)
An old and well-tried formula when heart, liver and kidneys are all at fault.
Squill, Digitalis, Calomel, Opium.
Price 1/9 (72), 2/6 (144), 4/6 (288). With directions.

COUGH! COUGH!
(Prescription 2201.)
Get rid of Cough with this *Sulphuric Acid, Resin, Chloroform, etc.*
With directions. Price 1/3.

CHILBLAINS, CHAPPED HANDS AND FACE.
(Prescription 2251.)
Lanolin, Witch Hazel, Eucalyptus, Lavender, etc.
With directions. Price 1/3

Any chemist who cares to book your order or deserves your patronage can supply you with Shadforth Prescriptions, but the following are "Special Depots," in London.

N.1. 188, Essex Road.
14, Caledonian Road.
N.4. 174, Seven Sisters Road.
N.E. 8, Cranch End Hill.
N.16. 6, Green Lanes.
8, Abney Park Terrace.
N.W.A. 229, High Road.
N.W.10. 186, Church Road.
N.W.11. 102, Golders Green Road.
S.E.1 51, New Kent Road.
74a, St. George's Circus.
S.E.5. 207, Southampton Street.
S.E.15. 75, New Road.
S.E.25. 54, Spring Lane.
S.W.1. 29, Warwick Street.
S.W.3. 133, Brompton Road.
S.W.6. 176, High Street.
57, Old Town.
S.W.5. 180, Earl's Court Road.
S.W.7. 63, Gloucester Road.
S.W.8. 190, Wandsworth Road.
S.W.9. 278, Clapham Road.
S.W.11. 78, Lavender Hill.
S.W.15. 250, High Street.
28, High Street.
E.1 47, Whitechapel.
E.5. 7, Approach Road.
E.3. 43, Grove Road.
230, Bow Road.
E.6. 56, Barking Road.
213, High Street North.
E.9. 147, Well Street.
E.14. 217, East India Dock Road.
E.17. 49, Leytonstone Road.
213, LeytonstoneRoad.
E.17. 466, High Street, Walthamstow.
E.C.1. 1-3, Holborn Bars.
Messrs. Gamage, Holborn.
E.C.4. 49, King William Street.
W.1. 47, Baker Street.
22, Great Portland Street
W.2. 208, Edgware Road.
98, Westbourne Grove.
197, Edgware Road.
W.4. 190, High Road.
48, Turnham Green Terrace.
W.6. 49, Glenthorne Road.
W.8. 104, Kensington High Street.
W.10. 180, Portobello Road.
82, High Street, Notting Hill.
W.14. 100, North End Road.
W.C.1. 208, New Oxford Street.

Any chemist can obtain these medicines for you; or you can have them post free at the prices named (dual rate) from

Mr. WM. SHADFORTH, 63 (Dept.), Grove Road, Bow, LONDON, E. 3.

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST (Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd.)

CITY BRANCH—49, King William Street, E.C. 4.

PLAYER'S *"MEDIUM"* NAVY CUT CIGARETTES WITH OR WITHOUT CORK TIPS

for Cool Smoking

PLAYER'S

Navy Cut

CIGARETTES

10 for 6d. 20 for 11½d.

50 for 2/5 100 for 4/8

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT

It's the Tobacco that Counts

P.1574

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THERE are many remedies prescribed for varying ills, but generally there is one that is much the best, and that is frequently not readily obtainable by reason of cost. The best prescription to follow when in any kind of trouble is that obtainable from JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service, forwarded on sending particulars, with stamped, addressed envelope. The best advice will be given that can be safely followed, and the cost will not be prohibitive: it is free.

* * *

R. D. H. (Leicester).—"How can I make a lot of friends?" Buy a car.

D. O. (Hampstead).—"I lead a gay life." Even your initials are a bit of a dog.

SPRAT (Leeds).—"What a wicked world this is." What have you done now?

E. T. (Hoxton).—"What would happen if I fell on the live wire of a Tube?" An inquest.

R. S. O. (Stockton).—"I can't stand my wife's hats." Beaten by overhead expenses, eh?

L. E. (Bedford).—"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." But it is bad table manners.

E. S. (Bath).—"If I planted a dead cat in my garden, what would come up?" The sanitary inspector.

W. M. (Chelsea). — "While singing carols a dog bit me." We didn't know a dog could sing carols.

W. W. (Luton).—"Honesty is the best policy." But honesty for policy's sake is poor honesty at best.

S. F. W. (Southsea).—"My girl is still in the country." We know girls who are never still anywhere.

G. M. (Manchester).—"I have been told my little speech was like a glass of good champagne." All froth and very dry.

E. T. D. (Lincoln).—"Were I to die, my wife would never get another man like me." Well, that's some consolation, anyway.

N. A. I. (Swansea).—"He couldn't come because of a wash out on the line." Couldn't he find a pal to lend him a shirt?

J. G. (Derby).—"I wish I knew how to make my wife forget this unpleasant past." Try making her a very pleasant present.

I. B. L. (Blackburn).—"I have plenty of go about me, yet cannot get a job." Perhaps you haven't enough stay about you.

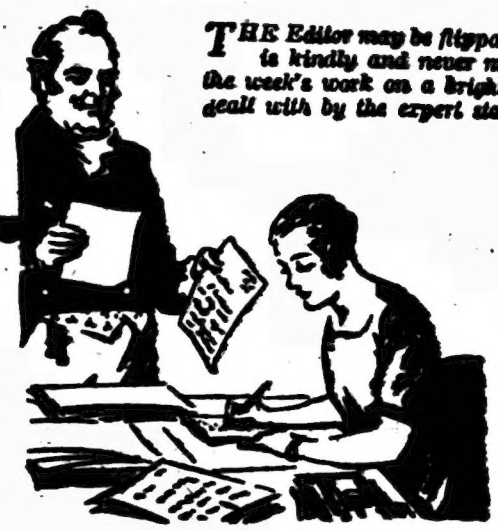
"TYPIST" (Bedford).—"My employer is very bigoted." Do you mean that he insists upon words being spelled his way?

MRS. C. (Walsingham).—"The average man is made happy by a good Christmas dinner and a long nap after it." Especially if his wife takes it.

MRS. F. (Kirkby Stephen).—"He has given me the chance of a lovely statuette for a New Year present." He evidently wants to treat you to a bust.

FLORENCE M. (Richmond).—"I have known a great many young men, but have found all of them wanting." But one of them wanting you?

E. H. C. (Denmark Hill).—"The close of a year makes us think seriously of the account we shall have to give." And also of those we shall have to receive.



THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

T. N. (Aldersgate).—"He got married at Christmas." Yule-tied!

H. K. (Henley).—"He's very rich and very mean." All self and pelf.

R. L. (Kenton).—"I'll catch you out one of these days." We hope so.

S. L. (Hampstead).—"Christmas is over." You sleuth-hound!

T. A. L. (Barnsley).—"He's a popular hero." How often has he been divorced?

T. A. (Sevenoaks).—"I met her at the operatic society." A chants acquaintance.

J. A. P. (Stoke).—"We are devoted lovers." Pity to get married and spoil it.

G. L. V. (Melton).—"I often sit and think of nothing." That's very egotistical.

H. T. S. (Southgate).—"I had an awful fright at our Christmas party." That's no way to speak of a guest.

H. M. (Swindon).—"We had the plumber in two days running." We've never seen one running.

MISS R. (Clifton).—"When I marry a man he'll be a man of mettle." Brass for choice, we suppose.

S. R. (Bungay).—"I am writing my golfing memoirs." It should be full of good lies.

W. R. (Leeds).—"Our vicar is a clever carpenter." And a pretty good joiner as well.

MRS. D. (Bedford).—"How can I stop my husband playing the saxophone?" The answer's a lemon.

LILY (Harrogate).—"His touch thrills me through and through." A dentist, we presume.

J. H. J. (Fleetwood).—"May we all have new clean hearts!" Sweet hearts, in fact.

C. W. (Burnley).—"A man is known by the company he keeps." And even better by the companies he promotes.

GUS. (Chelsea).—"I am very sensitive." You should write more plainly. We thought at first you said sensible.

H. H. R. (Catford).—"Do you know a criminal lawyer I could consult?" If we did we'd give him in charge.

JESSIE MCB. (Halifax).—"I think I know more than my mother." All daughters always did.

T. B. (Chester).—"I am writing this letter on the spur of the moment." Your handwriting is wonderfully steady considering your uncomfortable position.

MARY (Liverpool).—"I'm tired of sitting up half the night wondering when he will go home." Marry him, then you'll sit up half the night wondering why he doesn't come home.

D. W. (Roehampton).—"Many foolish things have been done for money." Yes, and many foolish people too.

D. R. T. (Dunstable).—"I am a supporter of the arts." Picture-cord manufacturer?

H. W. J. (Penrith).—"Are the skins of dogs any use?" Oh, yes—they keep the dog warm.

F. F. (Sheerness).—"I sent him a very stale egg as a joke." That wasn't a very nice joke to crack.

H. N. (Kew).—"My small son wants to be a butcher." Most of us have had youthful ambitions to be millionaires.

T. B. (Barnes).—"My wife gave me 100 cigars for Christmas. What could be more enjoyable?" Fifty.

B. N. (Hitchin).—"My heart's not in this letter." But judging by your complaints, your liver is.

J. J. (Finsbury).—"He has finely chiselled features." Perhaps he's never learnt to steer his safety-razor properly.

D. H. D. (Luton).—"I kissed the bride after the ceremony, and the husband was very angry." How many years after?

T. M. (Matlock).—"Marriage is a lottery." Yes. Although the bride is given away the bridegroom does not necessarily get a bargain.

G. J. (Bickmansworth).—"He gets up so late in the morning that he often misses the 12.50 train." It would be ten to one if he caught it.

P. T. (Victoria).—"An important discovery was made when the apple fell on the head of Sir Isaac Newton." Yes; he realised the gravity of the situation.

L. B. C. (Raglan).—"Nine women out of ten have a mission in life." And the tenth intends to get married, too, if she can.

W. L. (Bradford).—"A friend of mine won a *Bullets* Christmas Dinner and invited us round to share it." Why not return the compliment? With one of these Hampers we're offering this week, you could give a *Bullets* New Year Dinner.

J. W. (Saltaire).—"I am always in hot water with this fool of a woman." It doesn't seem to make either of you very tender.

G. M. (Hove).—"An M.P. is said to knit his own socks in the House." This rather shakes the belief that M.P.s don't do anything in the House.

T. N. (Clerkenwell).—"He is always miserable although he has exactly what he likes." One is far happier if one likes what one has.

D. R. (Chatham).—"Thank goodness politics are forgotten at Christmas." Small boys, however, are still suffering with their party systems.

MRS. W. (Liverpool).—"My Christmas present was a baby boy." Keep him a score or so years and some other woman will gladly take him off your hands.

"GOLF NOVICE" (Biggleswade).—"My caddie seemed quite grieved when I kept on foozling my shot." And we expect the ground looked a bit cut up, too.

M. C. A. (Hornchurch).—"My wife told me that our Christmas pudding was the same that her great-grandmother made." It must have been a pretty tough remnant by this time.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

WHEN YOU MEET PEOPLE WITH

BAD COLDS

BRONCHITIS

SORE THROAT

OR HACKING COUGH

JUST TELL THEM TO TAKE

PEPS.

The unique breathable tablets that stabilise the throat, ease the chest and clear the bronchials. 2/3 & 3/- box.

Yeast is life!

Irving's YEAST-VITE *Tablets.*

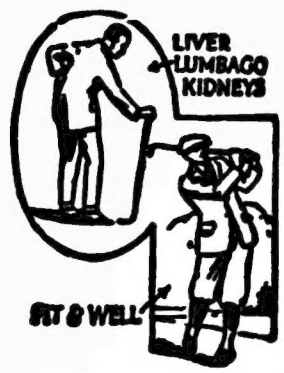
Contains Vitamin (B).

A Lightning Pick-me-up.

IRVING'S *Yeast-Vite* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.
Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.
Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.
Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.
Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours.

The greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of Yeast-Vite when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.



HEADACHE, NEURALGIA ETC IN 5 MINUTES.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received nearly 45,000 letters from satisfied users in less than three years which are open to inspection.

28015—E. W. H., Charterhouse : I have pleasure in testifying to the efficacy of Yeast-Vite Tablets in cases of great depression, anxiety or worry. Without a doubt, they are wonderful pick-me-ups.

28201—H. H. S., of Canton : Kindly mail me via Siberia two bottles of Irving's "Yeast-Vite" (containing 700 Tablets in each). I have found them very beneficial for my complaint—neuritis.

28316—Nurse G. C., Chiswick : I feel I must write and tell you how very much better in health I have been since I started taking your wonderful "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. I have been in a poor state of health for some considerable time, and have tried quite a number of different tonics, but have not yet found anything to equal "Yeast-Vite."

28305—E. W., Shepherd's Bush : I feel that I should write and tell you that I have derived great benefit from "Yeast-Vite," and after taking it for about two days felt different altogether. For some time past I have been feeling very run-down, could not sleep and was a bag of nerves, and could not cheer myself up. Now I feel quite fit and bright and have gained 2lbs. in one week. I work in a large Government Office, and have recommended them to numerous members of the staff, and they also say that they feel very satisfactory results. Wishing you every success with your undertaking.

28016—A. P. R., East Ham : I feel I must write to express my gratitude for the beneficial treatment I have received through your "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. To be perfectly frank, I did not anticipate such a rapid change in my condition, in such a short space of time, namely, a week. I have suffered from nervousness for a considerable period, during which I have tried practically every kind of Patent Medicines with very little or no benefit.

28317—L. H. R., Birmingham : Just a line to thank you for the wonderful recovery I have made, through taking one bottle of "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. For a considerable time I have suffered from Indigestion and Flatulence with very acute pain. Several remedies have I tried, but to no avail.

28018—Nurse L. B., Bowes Park : I have been suffering from Flatulence for some time, but cannot find anything to relieve me—as well as your Tablets—they seem to put me right almost at once.

28019—Miss A. B. : This with great pleasure that I write to inform you of the benefit I have received through using your "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. I have been using them for about two months now and have had wonderful results.

28020—E. C., Maidenhead : I am writing to tell you how beneficial I have proved "Yeast-Vite" Tablets to be. I was thoroughly run-down and my nerves were a perfect wreck, but after taking a bottle of "Yeast-Vite" I felt myself again. I shall recommend them wherever I can.

Caution. Beware of imitations! See the name 'Irving's Yeast-Vite' on every carton and bottle, and sealed with Government stamp. Refuse fraudulent substitutes, which are worthless!

Send postcard for free treatise on Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES,
"Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1

"The Greatest of These . . . . . "

A New Year's Share-out

An Easy Way to Pay Old Debts

A WEEK or so ago the illustrated papers showed many happy scenes in connection with the annual share-out of many slate clubs and similar organisations.

We should like our readers this New Year's Day to determine that they will participate in a great share-out which will considerably benefit those who contribute and those who are unable to do so.

Christmas has been anything but a festive season for many who have been struggling hard against adversity, but it would be easy to ensure that there will be less suffering throughout 1927 if those who are more fortunate would share their good fortune with those less favoured.

In whatever way good fortune may come to you, your pleasure will be increased two-fold by passing along a portion of it, and the knowledge that there are kind hearts willing to show sympathy in such a fashion will lessen the sorrows of those who are bowed down by distress.

ONE who desires to remain anonymous writes :—"Enclosed please find a small donation towards 'The Greatest of These——' Fund. It is only a little, but every little helps, and I will try whenever possible to repeat it.

"I should just like to say that, in my opinion, the silent lessons contained in many of the articles in JOHN BULL, especially those of the 'Greatest of These——' go more direct to your readers' hearts than many pulpit sermons can ever hope to do."

There are few who can say after heart-searching reflection that they have done their whole duty in the past year in sharing their blessings, and every tithe of good fortune withheld remains a debt unpaid.

It will be an easy matter for all to liquidate that obligation if they make a New Year resolution that whenever a blessing comes their way they will pass on a portion of it in the form of a subscription to the "Greatest of These——" Fund.

Every penny so received will be devoted to the alleviation of distress without any deduction whatever for expenses.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act at the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

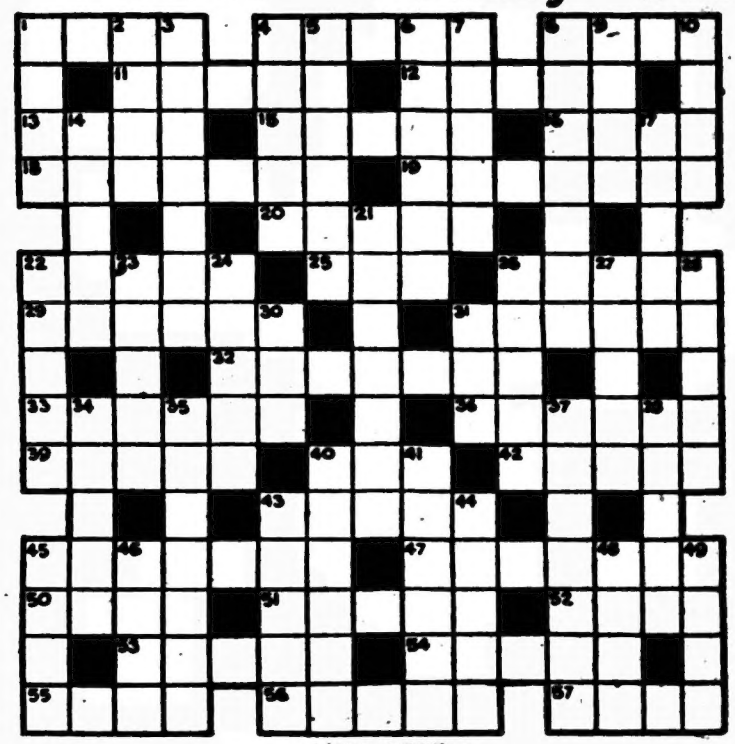
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

B. Caudrey, 1s.; One of the Unemployed (Wellingboro'), 5s.; C. D., 9d.; E. Passy (W.), 2s. 6d.; Linfield, 6s.; Jessie's Ninth for Luck, 1s. 3d.; A. Lewis (Bridgend), 2s. 6d.; Anon., 6d.; G. T. A. (Weston Point), 1s.; E. M. Camp, 10s.; John Leslie, 7s. 6d.; M. Long (Islington), 2s. 6d.; Mr. H. Moorhouse, 6d.; Mr. M. Duffey, 1s.; Grateful, 10s.; One Who Understands a Little, £1; Pauvre, 10s.; Tanner, 6d.; Boy Blue (Leicester), 2s 6d.; Mrs. A. Cornish, 1s.; E. Perry, 3d.; Anon. (Woking), £1; Anon., 5s.; H. J. Lee, 2s. 6d.; A. Percival (Greenbergs), 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Barnsley), 2s.; A. B. G. Snodell (Mylapore, India), £2 2s.; Shop Artist, 1s.; Armistice, 2s.; Miss Heart, 1s. 11d.; Eugene, 2nd Contribution, 1s.; E. H. (High Wycombe), 10s.; Mayfair, W.1, 1s.; H. B. (W.2), 1s.; Tone, 1s.; E. F. T. (Gloucester), 5s. 6d.; Sallie's Second, 2s. 6d.; A. E. Maguire (Glasgow), £10; Mr. W. E. McKone (Melbourne, Australia), 2s. 6d.; Mr. R. Williams, 6d.; A Little Help, 2s.; M. Harris (Ilphook), 2s.; Nein, 6d.; "Communion," 9th, 2s.; Kent (Lowestoft), 2s.; Rev. R. M. K. (Bermondsey), 10s.; W. Fox, 1/d.; Miss J. M. Dunn (Shirehampton), 10s.; Miss Taylor (Herne Bay), 1s.; Mrs. L. M. Smith (Manchester), 1s.; Mrs. L. Young (Pimlico), 1s.; Mr. A. Lewis (Manchester), 6d.; Mrs. M. E. Wells, 10s.; "A Widow," 2s.; Target, 2s. 6d.; Stephen H. Winter, 10s.; A. L'akle, 2s.

Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over

Our Cross-Word Corner

Your Weekly Teaser



CLUES ACROSS

1. Shape
4. Rescued
8. A girdle
11. One under nine
12. Swore
13. Kind of tobacco
15. Collection of maps
16. Pleasant
18. The highest
19. Erased
20. Terminated
22. Class of society
25. No good
26. Foremost
29. To temper by heat
31. To fade
32. Germinal
33. Confused din
36. The true skin
39. A rustic
40. Mire
42. Years between 12 and 20
43. Bundled
45. Piled
47. Was necessary for
50. Footway
51. Love
52. A colour
53. Extravagant
54. Time waster
55. Buttocks
56. Refuse
57. Stained

CLUES DOWN

1. Bother
2. Gather
3. Remove to a distant place
4. Disgrace
5. To wait on
6. Dodged
7. Administered
8. Advantage
9. To conduct
10. Fastened
14. Belonging to man
17. Stop
21. Respectful
22. To transport
23. To clip
24. Painting frame
26. A kind of lace
27. A short poem
28. A bundle
30. Allow
31. Soft mass of fibrous material
34. Main artery
35. Sauce made from mushrooms
37. Rested
38. The hand
40. Plant used for making dyes
41. Wreckage
43. Hair on the chin
44. Documents
45. A pole
46. Minute particle
48. To diversify
49. Deceased

The solution of last week's Cross-Word Puzzle is on page 24.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 620.
("Bullets" Christmas Offer.)

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,500:
Mr. A. A. OATES,
1, Museum Terrace, Scarborough.
Example:—HOUSE WE WANT
Bullet:—AND "GOOD SITUATION" TOO.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:
Mr. E. G. CODLING, 24, Rockland's Avenue, Woodhey, Rock Ferry, Cheshire.
Example:—WHAT MOTHER WANTS
Bullet:—DAUGHTERS "WON"—SONS "PLACED."

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:
Miss B. DOBSON, 197, Loughborough Road, Kirkcaldy.
Example:—WHAT WE CAN DO
Bullet:—LET "RESOLUTION" MAKE *Us*.

5 Xmas Boxes of £20 each:
G. BROWN, 41, Cornwall Avenue, Glasgow.
A LITTLE—TO SPARE—REAL WEALTH.
H. CASSON, 21, Livingstone Avenue, Liverpool.
FOR TWO—EARTH WAS—OFTEN IS.
J. DUNNE, 7, Peel Street, Pendleton, Manchester.
CHANGE FOR THE BETTER—TAX ON *Government's* GAMBLING.
J. E. NESTON, Railway Stores, Longmoor, Hants.
CHANGE FOR THE BETTER—FAMILIES SMALL, NOT UNDERSIZED.
S. SHEPHERD, 16, Warbeck Road, Shepherd's Bush, W.
LESSON OF THE STRIKE—"DRIVEN HOME"—I'M "TRAMPING."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

10 Xmas Boxes of £15 each:
T. J. BURCHMORE, 3, Cavendish Road, Markyate, Dunstable.
WHAT IS CHRISTMAS?—"DATE" LEAVING FATHER "STONEY."
Mrs. A. E. CHAPMAN, Bank Cottage, Ledbury, Herefordshire.
GUARDING THE EMPIRE—AUNTIE REFUSES CHINA TEA.
F. G. CLARK, Room 7, Companies Branch, Somerset House, W.C.
LATER ON—HUBBY NEVER "OFF EARLY."
D. JONES, 7, Cobden Place, Cross Keys, nr. Newport, Mon.
AFTER A KISS—FROM JACK FROST. "BLOSSOMS."
Miss F. MARKS, 108, Allerton Road, Woolton, Liverpool.
FOOLISH HUSBAND—LETTING LOVE'S FIRE OUT.
W. B. MILNE, 92, Park Road, Glasgow.
LITTLE SANDY—PULLS CRACKER—WITH HIMSELF.
A. SHAYLER, Union Chapel House, Compton Avenue, Islington.
FATHER CHRISTMAS—FOUND OUT—FINE DEN.
Mrs. B. TYSON, Shrewsbury & Talbot Arms, Uttoxeter.
FATHER'S PRESENT—DWINDLES AS THE SNORE.
A. E. VINE, 76, Meon Road, Portsmouth.
CHANGE FOR THE BETTER—MEETING NEEDS—MEETINGS NEEDLESS.
G. F. WATSON, 8, East Villas, Hastwell, Co. Durham.
LITTLE SANDY—WANTS MOTOR—FATHER, "HOOTH!"

10 Xmas Boxes of £10 each:
J. H. ABBOTT, 12, Arthur Street, Penrith, Cumb'l'd.
TIME TO SHUT UP—SOMETHING COMMERCIAL *Hadn't* GOT.
A. V. DOUGLAS, 10, Henry Street, Coventry.
WHEN FUNDS ARE LOW—EVEN SLEEP FORSAKES YOU.
W. FOSTERJOHN, 145, Sherwood Street, Nottingham.
A GOOD CRY—HER WARFARE FOR WEAR.
G. JARVIS, 1, Norton Gate, Manchester Road, Bradford.
A GOOD CRY—NATURE MAKING EARTH SMILE.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)
H. O. LOUGHTON, North Somercotes, Louth, Lincs.
CHANGE FOR THE BETTER—GIVING *Water* MORE *Plant*.
Mrs. L. LUXFORD, 7, Davis Road, Dagenham, Essex.
A GOOD CRY—AND SHE'S WET THROUGH.
O. MOORFOOT, 12, Westcommon Gardens, Old Brumby, Scunthorpe.
CHANGE FOR THE BETTER—PICKET NOW "KNOCKER-UP."
J. MUNRO, Rickarton, Stonehaven, N.B.
WHEN FUNDS ARE LOW—"COMMAND" MORE BY "PERFORMANCE."
E. W. PAGETT, 4, Winterborne Road, Abingdon, Berks.
CHANGE FOR THE BETTER—DISCHARGED *Prisoner Aids* SOCIETY.
F. SHARP, 3, Baillie Street, Rochdale, Lancs.
CHEERFULLY—SCHOOLDAYS REMEMBERED—WHEN FORGOTTEN.

10 Xmas Boxes of £5 each:
J. ALEXANDER, 105, Radnor Street, Hulme, M/c.
Mrs. BARHAM, 6, Groves Street, Swindon.
Miss M. BOWN, 33, High Street, Buxton.
A. J. BURGESS, 9, Fuller Road, Watford.
T. BROOK, 71A, Butler Street, Bradford.
C. H. HOLLEWORTH, 9, Church Street, Nottingham.
J. F. O'CONNOR, 66, Andalus Road, Stockwell.
Mrs. PAGE, Elm View, Elmfield Road, Chingford.
G. W. PARR, 18, Silverdale Road, Wolstanton.
A. E. WINKLE, 60, High Lane, Chariton-cum-Hardy.

50 Xmas Boxes of £2 each:
C. ASTIN, 39, Salisbury Pl., Halifax.
H. BIRCH, 40, Cheetham Hill Rd., Stalybridge.
A. H. BULMER, 7, Gainsborough Av., Blackburn.
P. CAMPBELL, 24, Fleet Street, Pemberton, Wigan.
Mrs. H. CANNING, 27, Parsonage Downs, Dunmow.
F. J. CHAPMAN, 59, Pickering St., Wingate.
A. COOLEY, 66, Shrivenham Rd., Swindon.
J. B. COWAN, 8, Shudehill, Manchester.
W. ECCLESTON, 10, Cottier St., Litherland, Lancs.
H. FRANCIS, 3, Eastland Rd., Thornbury, Glos.
R. GORE, 8, Highfield Rd., Hindley, nr. Wigan.
E. MARSHALL, 72, Kew Rd., Birkdale, Southport.
F. S. HARDING, 219, High St., Sutton, Surrey.
A. E. HEAZELL, 12, The Crest., West Kirby, Ches.
J. HORWICH, 30, Crompton St., Derby.
Mrs. R. E. JELLY, 56, Caldecott St., Rugby.
H. JOHNSON, 2, Meeson Rd., West Ham.
Miss H. P. JONES, 19, Erskine St., Hockley, M/c.
Miss A. JONES, Gwerstylit Vicarage, Wrexham.
F. J. KEEPE, 31, Albion Rd., Woolwich, S.E.
R. E. LAING, The King's Manor, York.

(*Continued on page 2*)

ANOTHER 100 'BULLETS' HAMPERS!

Each hamper contains a selected fowl, pork sausages, Dundee cake, fancy tin of biscuits, box of chocolates, box of preserved fruits, cigarettes & a bottle of fine old port.

'BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE **£250**

2nd. Prize **£100**

3rd. Prize **£50**

4th. Prize **£25**

5th. Prize **£10**

200 Prizes of 5/- 8,000 'TARGET' PRIZES 500 Prizes of 2/6

10 PRIZES OF £5 | 100 PRIZES OF £1 | 10 PRIZES OF £2·10

HAVE YOU WON YOUR HAMPER YET?

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 623

MY NEW YEAR HOPE
IN HER DIARY
STRANGE
SILVER LINING
"I LOVE YOU!"
HOW TO GET WORK
JACK FROST
CONTROLLING THE TRAFFIC
DOMESTIC PEACE
POOR JOKE
WHAT THE SERGEANT SAID
TRIPLETS
WHEN HUNGRY
GOES WITHOUT SAYING
TO-DAY'S PROBLEM
HOPEFULLY
NOT FOR LONG
NEW EXCUSE
THE OLD FOLKS
THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE
A SMOKER
SHOULD A WOMAN TELL?
SEEING THINGS
AGAIN
BABY CLOTHES
WHY TOMMY WAS SPANKED
TOO LITTLE
AT THE NIGHT-CLUB
LOVED ONE
MAN NEXT DOOR
WHEN SHE'S OUT
WHAT IS CHARITY?

How to Make "Bullets"

Choose any of the *Examples* printed, then give any Two, Three, or Four words having some bearing on the *Examples* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—
Example:—TRUE LOVE *Bullet*:—TAKES LIFETIME TO "TELL."
Example:—TOO MANY *Bullet*:—NEGLECT CHANCE—BLAME LUCK.
Example:—BRITAIN'S BUSINESS *Bullet*:—"POACHED" WHILE WE "SCRAMBLE."

Send postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon used—see Rules on page 2.

Address Coupons to "Bullets" No. 623, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Jan. 6.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(623) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Jan. 6.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(623) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Jan. 6.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(623) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Jan. 6.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(623) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 623 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

'Bullets' Hampers Increased NEXT WEEK!

Ruptured?—

Throw Away Your Trusses!

For Many Years We Have Been Telling You That No Truss Will Ever Help You—We Have Told You the Harm That Trusses Are Doing—We Have Told You That the Only Truly Comfortable and Scientific Device for Holding Rupture is the Brooks Rupture Appliance—and That It Is

Sent on Trial to Prove It.

If you have tried almost everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send the attached coupon to-day, and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing our Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.

We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as our hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill in the free coupon below, and post it to-day. It is well worth your time, whether you try our Appliance or not.

Don't take our word for it—
Read what these people say:

Well Adapted for the Purpose.

Glenicle, Staffin, Skye.

I feel it my duty to write to you to say what great benefit I have derived from wearing it. It is so comfortable and so well adapted for the purpose that one is not conscious of the fact that he is actually wearing a belt.

I have found it so excellent in every way that I procured similar belts for several friends, and they are all loud in their praises of it, and, like myself, they will continue to use it.

You are quite at liberty to use both my testimonial and name, and I shall always recommend your Appliance to any one who I know is in need of such, as your Appliance deserves every praise.—I remain, yours faithfully,

ALEX. M'LEOD.

Cured in 7 Months.

Lissett, Lowthorpe, E. Yorks.

I am completely cured, and have not worn your Appliance for a year. I have been in the Army eight months, and have not felt my rupture, so I can truly say that after wearing your Appliance for seven months I am completely cured. I have advised my friends who have the same trouble to try the same. You may use this as you like.—Thanking you for my cure, yours truly,

HARRY MARSHALL.

Boy Cured—also Grandfather, 81.

Gaugh, Cabrach, by Rhynie, Banffs.

I must say your Appliance has proved the greatest comfort to our boy. He is perfectly cured, and does not need it now, and we cannot thank you enough. Also, his grandfather, 81, is cured, and can also do without the Appliance. You can use this as a testimonial.

ALEX. GORDON.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance. Mr. Brooks cured himself of rupture over 30 years ago, and patented the Appliance from his personal experience. If ruptured, write to-day.

Comfortable and Happy—Cured.

Jura Forest, Jura, Argyll.

Dear Sir,—I am writing to let you know how comfortable and happy I have been ever since I started to wear your wonderful Appliance. I can get about my work without the least inconvenience; and when I think of what I suffered whilst wearing a truss, I cannot speak too highly of your excellent invention. I am now completely cured.

You have my permission to use my letter, and I should be very pleased if it should be the means of helping to convince any poor sufferer of the benefit and comfort to be derived through wearing your Appliance. (Mrs.) DUNCAN CARMICHAEL.

Made a New Woman of Me.

127, Manchester Road, Clifton, Manchester.

Can honestly say the Appliance has made a new woman of me, as I have not been troubled by my rupture since wearing it. It has acted like a miracle, as I had no pleasure in life, and only wish I had sent for it earlier. Will strongly recommend it. My friend also finds it a wonderful invention. We thank you with all our hearts for easing our suffering. Make whatever use you like of this letter. (Mrs.) E. VALENTINE.

Straightforward Dealing.

Ashley Grange, Bellshill, Lanarkshire.

Having worn your Appliance for 14 months, I think it my duty to acknowledge that it has given great satisfaction. It causes no pain or inconvenience, and I would not be without it. I can do my work with ease. I must thank you for the kindness and straightforward manner you dealt with me. Shall do all in my power to recommend you to friends around me who suffer from rupture. You can make what use you like of my letter, and I shall be only too pleased to answer any letters from those who would like to know about the Appliance. A. BROWN.

Ten Reasons Why

You Should Send for Brooks Rupture Appliance.

1. It is absolutely the only appliance of the kind on the market to-day, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.

2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.

3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber, it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.

4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.

5. It is small, neat, and portable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.

6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.

7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.

8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.

9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.

10. Our reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and our prices are so reasonable, our terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending the free coupon to-day.

Please remember we send our Appliance on Trial to prove what we say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill in the free coupon below and post it to-day.

Free Information Coupon.

Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (387H), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C. 2

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

(Please write plainly)

.....

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post Free all over the World. 14s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 14, Bream's Buildings, London, E.C.4. Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: American News Co., Ltd.. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 76, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris